

THE

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

16th Year. No. 17

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JANUARY 27, 1900.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Comptroller.

Price, 5 Cents.



STOP, SINNER, THINK AND CHOOSE!

Pointed Paragraphs.

One is never just when he is angry.
He has hard work who has nothing to do.

Faith is always tested, while unbelief never is.

To expect defeat is nine-tenths of defeat itself.

There is nothing to be feared but our own sloth and sin.

Men who insist in doing nothing cannot possibly do wrong.

The capacity for feeling sorrow is one of the highest tests of nobility.

A truly prayerful person is just and kind to every human being and also to all brutes.

Duty and success have been joined together by God, and no man can put them asunder.

The true man who turns his back upon God is seldom honest enough to admit that the shadows of his pathway are of his own making.

To my inward vision things are achieved when they are well begun; the perfect archer calls the deer his own while yet the shaft is whistling.
—George Eliot.

The General's Doings

Our veteran General has spent a week-end at Reading, where he had not been for some years. The campaign commenced with a Soldiers' Meeting, and we give herewith an extract of the excellent report in the London War Cry:

If the Locals roused out their welcome, the Soldiers nearly lifted the roof: "Glory, Glory!" said a sister near me, "he's beautiful!" And beautiful he was as he stood before us—father, General, our ideal of a complete, model Salvationist.

"I've come to help you," he said. "You've been inviting me long enough, and now I've come; and I want you to help me."

"We will," yelled a lusty Sergeant in the front row, as if the General were a mile away.

"Annu!" we shouted in addition. "Very well, let's settle down to business," our Leader replied. "You want to know how I am, do you? Thank God, I am, through His mercy, fairly well. I've not been quite myself since my serious illness in Ad-India nine months ago, but I shall be better by ten to-morrow night. There's nothing like good Salvation meetings to rouse me up."

"My son? Thank God, that's all right. Every hair of my head is consecrated to Him Who died for me on the tree. To me of my days—and they tell me I'm getting old now—I'm going to live and fight for the salvation of my fellow-men."

"But What About You Soldiers?"

That question was right to our hearts. All of us felt it, and were forced to answer it. We confessed to something lacking in our lives. What was it? Had we a doubt, it was cleared up before The General's talk ended.

The Sunday's meetings were a continual whirlwind of divine refreshing. The General spoke with unusual power and force. The evening meeting closed with fifty-two at the pentecost-form. We cannot resist the desire to give two more interesting extracts, describing the finishing up of the last meeting:

"Oh, my God, I ought to go, but I can't!" said a backslider to me.

"God may damn your soul and send you to hell if you don't," I responded, and out he went.

"I've been a slave for fourteen years. I dare not try," said a man almost in tears. "I'm in despair!" He didn't come. God help him!

Our comrade Teddy, of "War Cry" fame, came next. He used to sell eighteen dozen every week. God welcomed him back. Dear old Teddy, we all loved him!

I got lost in the fishing after that. A little girl at the back of the hall attracted my attention. A decently-dressed woman was fondling her, and her husband was by her side.

"Are you saved?" I asked him.

"Yes, thank God!" but, in an undertone he added, "Speak to my wife, she's backslid three weeks."

The little child was prattling to the woman, and I listened.

"Mamma, who is that gentleman with the white hair?" she asked.

"He's The General, dearie," she answered.

"What does he do?" was the query.

"He's been asking people to come to Jesus."

"Mamma, the little child said, "did he ask you?"

The woman hung her head. I came nearer, and said, "Mother, he has asked you, hasn't he? Will you go?"

"I will," she said.

I took the child, and she went.

"Where's mamma gone?" said the little one.

I said, and, putting her little arms round my neck and her little cheek against mine, she repeated, "Mamma's gone to Jesus."

I kissed her, and turned to give her to her father, and found him sobbing—for joy. Mamma had gone to Jesus.

PEOPLE WILL TALK.

You may get through this world, but 'twill be very slow.

If you listen to all that is said as you go: You'll be worried, and fretted, and kept in a stew:

For meddlesome tongues must have something to do—

And people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed That your humble position is only as summed.

You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool;

But don't get excited, keep perfectly cool—

For people will talk.

And then, if you show the least boldness of heart,

Or a slight inclination to take your own part.

They will call you an up-start, conceited, and vain;

But keep straight ahead, don't stop to explain—

For people will talk.

Is threadbare your dress, and old-fashioned your hat?

Someone will surely take notice of that.

And hint rather strong that you can't say your way.

But don't get excited, whatever they say—

For people will talk.

The best way to do is to do as you please. For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease.

Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse;

But don't think to stop them—it ain't any use—

For people will talk.

Slums of Great Cities

Paris has still 280 miles of slum alleys.

In New York half-a-million of human beings are quartered worse than the prisoners of a decent penitentiary; worse fed, too, a plurality of them; and exposed to more grievous afflictions from extremes of heat and cold.

Berlin has whole districts of pauper tenements.

The most pitiful rookeries tolerated by any civilized government are found in Naples and Vienna—underground dens, divided, and sub-divided attic lodgings, family dwellings hardly large enough for a dog-kennel; bed-rooms which can only be reached by means of a ladder, and have no visible means of ventilation when the narrow latch-door has been closed.

The Philadelphia slum-dwellers outnumber the natives of a dozen counties of Western North Carolina.

HONOR ROLL
OF
SELF-DENIAL CHAMPION COLLECTORS.

According to the notice given in the S.-D. Hand-Book, we herewith publish a list of those officers and soldiers who gave or collected ten dollars and over during the recent Self-Denial Week. We shall continue this Honor Roll from week to week, as the returns reach us.

I.—PACIFIC PROVINCE.

Capt. Hues, Rossland	\$124.00
Bro. Knight, Vancouver	105.00
Bro. Irvine, Rossland	65.00
Bro. Bailes, Vancouver	35.00
Sister Wallinder, Rossland	31.50
Cadet J. W. Boyer, Mt. Vernon	31.00
Mrs. Matthews, New Westminster	28.00
Bro. Melvynolds, Rossland	26.00
Bro. Miller, Rossland	25.75
Bro. Cameron, Rossland	25.00
Bro. Moody, Vancouver	25.00
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, New Westminster	25.00
Bro. Parker, Spokane	25.00
Sister Smith, Rossland	22.85
Bro. Parker, Spokane	20.00
Capt. H. Jackson, Livingston	18.25
Bro. Smith, Rossland	17.00
Sister Mrs. Manchester, Livingston	17.00
Sister Mrs. Pogue, Spokane	16.25
Sister Mrs. Knudson, Spokane	16.25
Bro. McKee, Rossland	15.50
Capt. Gooding, Rossland	15.15
Bro. Dohlin, Rossland	15.00
Lieut. Ellison, Vancouver	14.00
Bro. Sherman Allen, Missoula	12.75
Sister Mrs. Sprague, Missoula	12.50
Bro. Garlund, Spokane	11.25
Mrs. S. Crane, New Westminster	11.00
Bro. Bellar, Rossland	11.00
Mrs. Carter, Spokane	10.50
Bro. Wixon, Rossland	10.00
Bro. Bouter, Rossland	10.00
Bro. Bauer, Rossland	10.00
Mrs. J. Mercer, New Westminster	10.00
Bro. H. Little, New Westminster	10.00

II.—CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

Staff-Capt. Archibald, Temple	\$250.00
Adjt. Moore, Hamilton	230.00
Mrs. Colonel Jacobs, Yorkville	110.00
Capt. Banks, Hamilton	70.00
Bessie Williams, St. Catharines	50.00
Cadet Leggett, Temple	41.00
Bro. Miles, Barrie	40.32
Adjt. Welsh, Yorkville	40.00
Major Horn, Riverside	32.24
Cadet Groombridge, Temple	31.00
Capt. Nelson, Brantford	30.44
Capt. Clark, Hamilton	30.25
Capt. White, Riverside	30.00
Capt. Dales, Lindsay	30.00
Lieut. Bond, Hamilton	30.00
Cadet Plant, Temple	29.00
S. M. Peacock, Temple	28.35
Sgt. Mrs. Cornell, Omemee	28.28
Staff-Capt. Mantion, Temple	26.00
Sister Josie Goffon, Temple	25.00
Trans. Singleton, Barrie	25.00
Capt. Hunan, Aurora	25.00
Capt. Poole, Dovercourt	25.00
Sister Annie Sharp, Lindsay	25.00
Lieut. Calvert, St. Catharines	25.00
Adjt. Scary, Ligar St.	21.00
S. M. Clarke, Collingwood	22.50
Mrs. Dobson, Midland	21.00
Lieut. Howcroft, Owen Sound	21.00
Cadet Penney, Temple	21.00
Capt. Nyland, Temple	20.00
Frank Freeman, Lippincott	20.00
Capt. Honnie, Orillia	20.00
Lieut. Craig, Orillia	20.00
Lieut. Gravett, North Bay	20.00
Capt. Culbert, North Bay	20.00
Bessie Fletcher, Hamilton	20.00
Mrs. Mosley, Lindsay	20.00
S. M. Seely, Riverside	19.00
Cand. Glover, Owen Sound	18.75
Mrs. Schwarzfager, Lindsay	18.50
Adjt. Wiggins, Barrie	18.00
Cadet Marshall, Temple	18.00
Bliza Wilson, Newmarket	17.00
Lieut. McLellan, Sudbury	16.87
Bro. Milligan, Meaford	16.00
Capt. Stephens, Sudbury	16.00
Capt. Rose, Yorkville	16.00



SERGT. MRS. GREGORY.
S.-D. Champlin
Collector of
Fredericton,
N. B.
Collected \$62.

Capt. Lott, Omemee	\$15.00
Adjt. Beckstead, Hamilton	15.00
Sgt. Wm. Richards, Lindsay	15.11
Bro. Oliver, Newmarket	15.00
Capt. Brown, Hamilton	15.00
Bro. Drinker, St. Catharines	15.00
Adjt. DesBrisay, Lippincott	15.00
John Wickes, Lippincott	15.00
Cadet Bishop, Temple	15.00
Cadet McGregor, Temple	15.00
Cand. Carlen, Yorkville	15.00
Mrs. Medlock, Temple	14.75
Capt. Durack, Fondon Falls	14.40
Capt. Brooks, Kinnoult	14.30
Lieut. Stickels, Meaford	14.03
Bro. Lillie, Ligar St.	14.03
Trans. Cranfield, Temple	14.00
Mrs. Major Horn, Riverside	14.00
Capt. Barker, Fondon Falls	14.00
Cand. Hinkinson, Midland	13.81
Mrs. Lieut.-Col. Margatet, Lippincott	13.05
S. C. Creighton, Lippincott	13.00
Lieut. Jackson, Orangeville	12.85
Trans. Proctor, Aurora	12.85
Capt. Lemon, Riverside	12.70
Sgt. Mrs. Calvert, Lindsay	12.50
Robert Travis, Newmarket	12.17
Sgt. Mathelet, Ligar St.	11.75
Sgt. Verrall, Ligar St.	11.75
Mrs. Essie Wynn, Newmarket	11.35
Sister Mrs. Phillips, Riverside	11.00
Cadet Turner, Temple	11.00
Lieut. Howcroft, Owen Sound	11.00
Bro. Rusten, Ligar St.	10.90
Bro. James, Orillia	10.85
Bro. Squire Stephens, St. Kitts	10.75
Lieut. Stickels, Midland	10.69
Bro. Woolridge, Owen Sound	10.65
Major Gallier, Lippincott	10.50
Capt. Wilson, Owen Sound	10.50
Capt. Bowers, Meaford	10.40
Adjt. Atwell, Lippincott	10.35
Capt. Stephens, Lippincott	10.25
Lieut. Trickey, Riverside	10.10
Sister Becket, Hamilton	10.02
Capt. Sherwin, Huntsville	10.01
Handman Hilder, Temple	10.00
Sister Smiley, Temple	10.00
Mrs. Staff-Capt. Creighton, Lippincott	10.00
Capt. Curry, Lippincott	10.00
Capt. McLellan, Collingwood	10.00
Lieut. Bone, Huntsville	10.00
Capt. Sherwin, Huntsville	10.00
Capt. Stollker, Riverside	10.00
See, Wilson, Riverside	10.00
Mrs. Singer Turner, Ligar St.	10.00
Adjt. Holman, Yorkville	10.00
Lieut. Wadge, Yorkville	10.00
Trans. Mosley, Lindsay	10.00
Adjt. Wiseman, Lippincott	10.00
Capt. Kivell, Parry Sour	10.00



A Run Through India.

By COLONEL MUSA BHAI.

FROM Ceylon a fourteen hours' run across the ever-helter-skelter Gulf of Mannar brings you within the welcome sight of land, and the steamboat which is to take you ashore to Tuticorin. This is a small town that has risen to some little importance of late years, as the rail-route to Colombo. You are in India proper now, with its perplexing magnitude of area and multitudes of people. You board the narrow gauge railway, and by a run of a couple of hours, leave the dry, sandy, barren-looking neighbourhood of Tuticorin for Tinnevely and its green rice fields and its stately trees. From here you get the first experience of the slow, tedious locomotion in Indian journeyings where there are no railways. A double bullock-cart, with seven-mile stages for the bullocks, sundry innams (tips) to the drivers, and a comrade as night-watch to keep the driver active, will take a clear fifteen hours to cover the forty-eight miles from the railway terminus to Vadacherry, the Headquarters of the Army in South Travancore.

You see the Headquarters buildings, the Boarding School premises, and the Catherine-Booth Dispensary, and perhaps the one or two Village Corps in the neighbourhood during the evening. By 5 p.m. the people from the surrounding Army villages will begin to stream into the spacious Headquarters compound, lit up for the occasion with curious coconut-oil and cotton-seed torches, and by 9.30 or 10 p.m., it is

An Impressive Sight

that meets the eye, for between 3,000 and 4,000 Senior and Junior members of the Army rise and greet you as the Commanding Officer of the Territory conducts you into the meeting place, with the dark-blue rent of the heavens, studded with hundreds of twinkling stars, as its roof.

Unlike the Ceylon village, you notice the absence of matting of any kind, while the people seem perfectly at home on the bare ground. As for the singing, it would be hard to find in any country where the Army has a footing, singing to hear that of our "Cape" warriors.

into the Hallelujah through the Hallelujah of Jesus." Who died for them, and pour their praises and prayers before their new-found God. One's heart fills with gratitude and breathes, "What God hath wrought!"

Another fifty miles by bullock-cart, and eighty miles by canoe, travelling on the backwaters of the Arabian Sea, along the West coast, will bring you, after three days' journey, to Mavalikarey, the Headquarters of our work in North Travancore (Malayalam-speaking country). The work of the Army here is amongst an intelligent and interesting race of people, who trace the conversion of their ancestors to the preaching of St. Thomas the Apostle, but the chief work of evangelization is amongst the Pulayars, who in the "Syrian" Chris-

of faith are very much like those of the reformed churches of Europe. We bid good-bye and God-speed to Brigadier Yeshu Matham (Stevens) and his devoted staff as we leave his Territory.

Another eighty miles by canoe travelling on water, and thirty miles by bullock cart, or two and a half days' journey, when we don't meet with any Salvationaries on the way, brings you to Shornore railway station. You board the train for Madras, and a run of some 400 miles across country through a teeming rural population, and many commercial centres, brings you to Madras, the capital of the Presidency of the same name, and headquarters of the Salvation Army Madras and Telugu Territory. Through the entire length of the country passed during the journey, our leaders are waiting to open corps where officers and money are available. The city of Madras has a university, half-a-dozen colleges, a Medical and an Engineering College, like many other of the leading towns and cities of India. Everything is more strikingly Oriental in Madras than in Colombo. The busy crowds haying and

How to Read the Gospels.

By COUNT TOLSTOI.

In order to understand the Gospels, we must first of all separate what is quite simple and intelligible from what is confused and unintelligible, and afterward read this clear and intelligible part several times over, trying to assimilate it. Then, helped by this comprehension of the general meaning, we can try to explain to ourselves the drift of the parts which seem involved and obscure. That is how I read the Gospels, and the meaning of Christ's teaching became so clear to me that it became impossible to have any doubt about it. And I advise every one who wishes to understand the true meaning of Christ's teaching to follow the same plan.

Select What Is Plain.

Let each one who is reading the Gospels select all that seems to him quite plain, clear and comprehensible, and score it down on the side of the page, say with a blue pencil. Then, taking the marked pages first, let him separate Christ's words from those of the evangelist by marking Christ's word a second time, say with a red pencil. Then let him read over these double scored passages several times. Only after he has thoroughly assimilated these let him again read the words attributed to Christ which he did not understand when he first read them, and let him score, in red, those which have become plain to him. Let him leave unscored words of Christ's which remain unintelligible, and also unintelligible words of the writers of the Gospels. The passages marked in red will supply the reader with the essence of Christ's teaching. They will give what all men need and what Christ, therefore, said in a way that all can understand. The phrases marked only in blue will give what the authors of the Gospels say that is intelligible.

On What We all Agree.

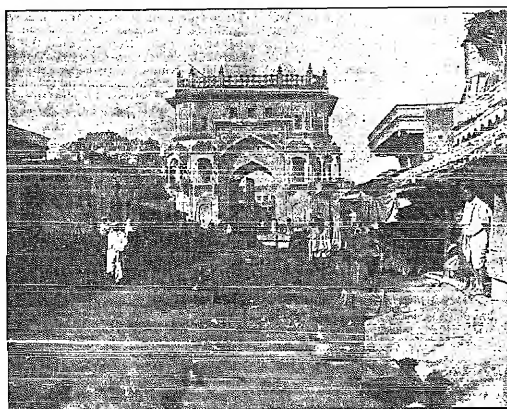
Very likely in selecting what is from what is not fully comprehensible, people will not all mark the same passages. What is comprehensible to one will seem obscure to another. But in what is most important all will certainly agree, and these are things which will be found quite intelligible to every one. It is just this—just what is comprehensible to all men—that constitutes the essence of Christ's teaching.



Sheep Without a Shepherd.

You see in the city the two halls of the Army, the one for the English-speaking people, and the other for those who speak Tamil, the vernacular of the country. Twenty minutes by a pony jutka (quick) cart brings you to the Resene Home for women, another hour by the same vehicle would bring you to the Madayaram Industrial Training Home, with fifteen or twenty village youths in training for officership, who work on the land surrounding the Home for five hours during the day when off their studies.

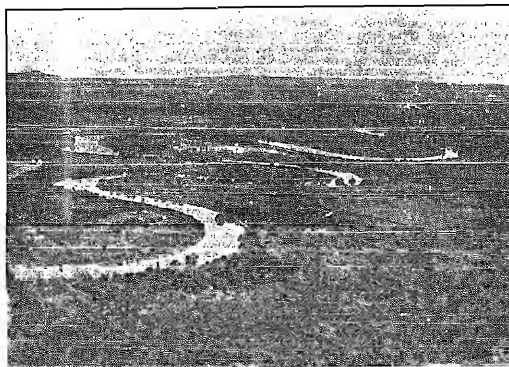
(To be continued.)



Gate to Lucknow, India.

Lucknow is a wealthy city of about 300,000 inhabitants, and is ill-famed for the fearful massacre of 1857-58.

selling in the market-places, or buying along the thoroughfares, strike one forcibly as



The Beautiful Vale of Cashmere, India.

The unique feature, however, of these Cape Comorin converts is the time they spend on their knees. Half-an-hour at a stretch on their knees on the sandy ground is the usual length of time for the 3,500 men, women and children, while their jamadas, who are mostly converted devil-worshippers, keep things at boiling pitch with the weird Tamil Salvation songs and choruses. Almost everyone heartily joins in the singing, at the top of their voices, and when they are all engaged in actual prayer (for there is something inspiring about the cry of the hundreds of voices sounds like the rushing waters of a mountain stream. It is a never-to-be-forgotten sight as you watch these actual

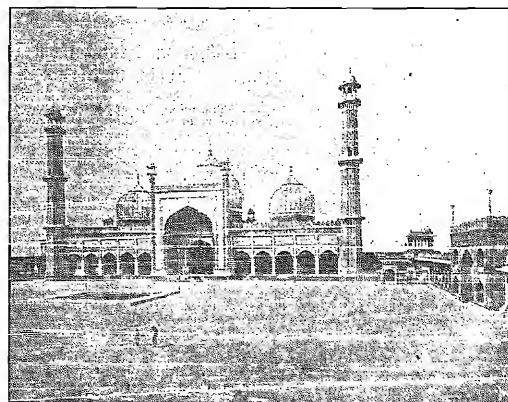
Devil-Worshippers

of six or seven short years ago avail themselves of the privilege of "entering

guns and other high-caste land-owners: they are a shade lower in social standing than our Tamil villagers. The country is more picturesque and well watered than South Travancore. The scenes at our out-door Salvation gatherings are much the same as we witnessed in the Tamil country, only we count our converts here by hundreds, as we do in the Tamil Division by thousands. So you have heard and seen meetings conducted amongst

Three Different Races

of people, speaking three different languages, viz., Singhalese, Tamil, and Malayalam. We have War Cry in all these three languages. The religion is devil-worship and a low form of Hinduism (Eastern form of Theism). It is the religion of the people among whom we chiefly work in Travancore, excepting the "Syrian" Christians—whose articles



Juma Masjid, Delhi, India.
This city is called the "Rome of India."

to do as you please,
you have one, will
meet with all sorts
stop them—it isn't
will talk.

Great Cities

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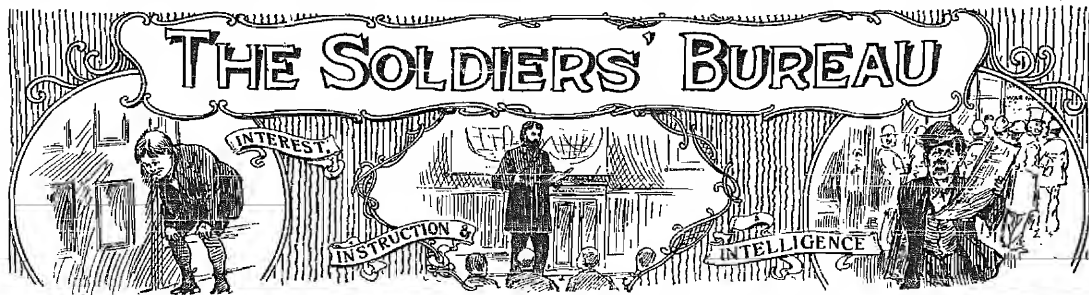
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TERSE TOPICS.

Famine and Sword.

The scourge of famine, with its twin attendants of disease and death, is at this moment laying thousands of our fellow-creatures low. Over India's millions the pull of this heavy distress has fallen. So far the disaster has altogether outnumbered the relief works put in operation by the Government, or undertaken by our own devoted staff in that country. It is painful at the same time to hear of another sorrow of the same type, which has swept over a portion of China. As with other troubles of this kind which have overtaken the superstitious Celestials, they are blaming the Christian missionaries for their disaster and showing symptoms of serious riot. This news, on the top of the unhappy situation in India, and the still raging conflict of arms in South Africa, wraps the world in the middle of January beneath clouds of heavy gloom. Yet God reigns above the darkness, and out of the evil His hand will bring good. To the human eye the outlook is of the darkest for the last year of the century; but the eye of faith which sees the invisible, catches through the shadow the gleam of an eternal Providence.

A Lesson from Arabia.

An evidence of the warrior characteristics of the Arab race is the fact that its language contains no less than fifty different words to express our one term, sword. Although all of these might be classed under the head of weapon, we are, however, of the opinion that the various words would represent wide differences.

When first this information came to me, my first thought was, How does our equipment, as soldiers of a spiritual warfare, compare with that of the Arab's? Are we soldiers of more than one kind of sword, or are we seeking in the varied needs of each day with stale inspiration and cast-iron tactics?

Oh, what disastrous effects have come about through the one-sidedness of our people!

"The wicked shall be turned into hell—you're wicked, and that's where you'll be turned if you don't be quick and get saved." Excellent logic, but, unfortunately, to that particular man in the prayer meeting, the words were like tinder to a torch, and he smothered his conviction in a torrent of angry denial and defiance. It seemed such a pity that dear earnest Bro. Griffin could not put more into his voice of the love for sinners that he had in his heart.

Come along, sister. You're only got to believe and it'll be all right." An essential part—but only a part—of the plan of salvation; but the girl addressed was weighing up the question of a separation from the world, which was a delicate choice between the will of God, or the way of the flesh, and merely laughed a scornful little laugh to hide any discomfort she had felt, while she returned a saccharine retort about it being "easy enough for some folks." Now, Sister Mabel, was a perfect little saint, and her assurance of salvation was as clear as the day—if only she had remembered and recommended to the soul the first steps by which her joy was won, instead of directing her only to that one.

Unavailability of sword! Plenty of sincerity and no lack of zeal, but no

tact to adapt the effort to the emergency of the moment. If the would-be soul-winner has eyes to see he will not be long before he notes that there are not two dispositions alike, and that a stereotyped mode of approach will do for everyone at all times and everywhere. What may attract one may repel another; what may touch the heart of one may but induce the other to cover their spirit in the coat of mail.

We must be all-round people. God sent the Salvation Army into existence, and you and I into His ranks to meet a widespread need—we must be widely equipped. We must seek from God the heavenly weapons of love, or faith, or courage which we lack, and we must claim that indwelling inspiration of His Spirit, which, when faced by the need of the moment, will give us words to say—and the right ones.—A. L. P.

The General on Prayer.

Prayer is neither more nor less than asking God to give the soul what it feels it needs. Prayer includes

RECOGNITION.—God is present. He hears when I speak to Him. In true prayer I feel that He is near me.

ADDRESS.—I speak to God. I tell Him of my need. He hears me when I pray.

THANKSGIVING.—All that I possess that is worth having comes from Him. In prayer I thank Him for the mercies I am continually receiving at His hands.

REQUISITION.—There are many things that I know I need. He has promised to give them to me if I ask for them. In prayer I ask for such things as I feel I need at the time.

FAITH.—He has promised to bestow upon me what I ask for in a believing spirit. When I believe that He will give me the things for which I ask, I pray in faith.

AGONY.—The determination to have the things for which we ask. The soul is assured, by the Holy Spirit, of God's willingness to give to those who wrestle like Jacob, and who, like the widow with the unjust judge, persevere in fervent prayer. I am impatient and will not be denied, and James says that "the fervent, effectual prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

Snaps of Sense from the Scene of Strife.

"The hardships of war," writes a soldier from Ludysmith, "have not been exaggerated; to see our smart officers (God bless them!) roughing it like navvies, makes you respect them, and no mistake."

One of the gallant Gordon Highlanders thus speaks of the Boers at Blaukslaats: "The Boers are just as brave as we, and fought a good battle and lost—but they are not to be despised for all that."

A recent writer on the war puts in a plea for the poor horses. He says: "The wounded animal on the field of battle has a much worse time than the wounded soldier, because no international convention extends to the Veterinary and Farriery Corps, which, therefore, only attends the poor horse when the field is won, and he is no longer within danger's zone. Here is a channel for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

How easy it is to misunderstand an order in battle. The following incident helps us to imagine through what confusion, smoke, and excitement the commands of active service come. At the critical moment at Elandsburg, one of the Imperial Horse called out: "For God's sake men, don't retire!" and some hearing only the last word, thought that the order was "Retire," and the line began to waver. Then one of the Highland drummers rushed to the front and sounded the regimental "call and advance," and saved the situation.

A British journalist writes, "It is well-known news that we are getting from all sides of the bravery and humanity of the Boers. A soldier from Newcastle says that he must add his testimony to the great humanity with which the Boers are treating British wounded and prisoners."

The Children's Basket.

Pat and the V. C.

Closely by Edinburgh Castle there is what looks like a tiny garden, but which is, in reality, the burial-place of dogs who have been the pets of regimental garrisons in that city. One of these little stones reads, "In memory of Pat, who followed the 72nd Highlanders for ten years, in peace and war. Died March 10th, 1888." Pat was not what would be called a valuable dog, except for his faithfulness; he was of mixed descent, being something like a pug and something like a bull-dog. When the troops went to the war in Afghanistan, in 1878, Pat went too. Up to this time he had had no master—he just belonged to the regiment. But when Color-Sergeant Jim Macpherson was ill with fever Pat was ordered to mount guard over his tent to keep thieves away. After Jim's recovery the dog adopted him as his master.

Pat was rewarded by the present of a new collar. Who would have dreamed that this collar would one day—though one day only—support a Victoria Cross? This was how it happened. In a desperate fight before Camblah, Jim Macpherson was hearing the colors of his regiment, when a bullet struck the right hand and injured it badly. He had barely time to seize the staff of his flag with the wounded hand and to grasp his sword with his left, when a powerful Afghan rushed upon him to capture his flag. Fighting left-handed, the Highlander was no match for his foe. He was pressed backwards and the Afghan raised his knife for the fatal blow when Pat rushed in, and made his sharp little teeth meet in the bare leg of the enemy. The Afghan missed his blow at the soldier, and turned in fury on his smaller assailant. The dog hung on with powerful pluck, though he received an ugly wound, until his foe was laid low by a chance bullet.

Jim thought his little friend was dead. But there was no time for regrets; his own strength was rapidly falling, and he made a last effort to reach his officer's side with the flag. Jim stuck to his colors as Pat had done to his enemy, and, in spite of his wounds, he carried them off and the color-sergeant had seen most of Jim's fight, and said something about "mention in the despatches," and "V. C.," but Jim heard him not. He was carried off the field unconscious.

Next morning he was awakened by the entrance of the doctor, and found a muddy-looking bundle lying on his bed. "Why, it's Pat!" he exclaimed. "Look at him first, doctor, and see if you can do anything for him. But for him I

should be lying out yonder. It was he who saved the flag."

Both Pat and his master recovered, and the sergeant was never tired of telling how the plucky little creature had saved his life and saved the flag. He always wound up by saying: "If ever I get home again, and hold the V. C., you are all talking about, Pat shall have a share in the honor. For four-and-twenty hours he shall wear it in the streets of Edinburgh, hanging from the ring of his collar here."

And Jim kept his word.

What a Soldier Should Know.

What is the Social Wing?

By this we understand those efforts undertaken by the Army for the poor and the wicked, which have as their direct aim better provision for the temporal necessities of the people. Yet, while the immediate ambition may be the lifting of a man's social position, the great purpose of seeking his eternal salvation is never forgotten. We seek to save the bodies of men that we may bring them to Christ, Who will save their souls.

How the Social Work Began.

From the Army's earliest days its officers have visited the sick, fed the hungry, and sought to benefit the social condition of those amongst whom they have labored. We had already many Rescue Homes and Shum Posts in operation, when, in 1880, the General published his great book, entitled, "Darkest England," which set forth the fearful need of the British poor, and a scheme of relief for the same. With the sale of this book, which excited tremendous interest, the Social work of the Army began on a more extensive scale, which has now spread over the United Kingdom, and to every other country where our Flag flies.

An Idea of the Social's Present Position

The following figures give some idea of the results which have attended our work for the fallen and destitute:

Number of—	
Sling Posts	111
Rescue and other Homes ..	92
*Girls received into Homes ..	18,065
*These actually reformed ..	14,363
Ex-Criminals' Homes	12
*Ex-Criminals received in ..	3,632
Homes	
*Restored to friends, sent to situations, etc.	2,431
Shelter and Food Depots ..	122
*Meals supplied	24,270,675
*Beds supplied	9,645,846
Labor Factories	53
Labor Bureaux	34
*Taken into Factories and Workshops	20,066
*For whom employment has been found	77,822
*Applications for lost persons ..	15,790
Lost persons found	5,871
Farm Colonies	13
Children's Homes	13

Total number of Social Institutions

Total number of Social Officers

Total number of poor and helpless cared for (daily) ..

*These items refer only to what has been accomplished in Great Britain since the inception of the Darkest England Scheme up to December, 1888.

Again to th

THE C. O. P. SCORE CENT VICT

\$4,152.32 Raised by the Being \$467.32 Over

Our Self-Denial effort demonstrated in all our people in the central still believe in and app that the Salvation Arm their midst. The great to our brave officers a have secured land. In the recent campaign, as we have gone \$407.32

In order that all our corps have come out it are herewith giving a who went over their ta the amounts raised (O Richmond St., and St. Catharines

Temple
Lippincott
Yorkville
Dovercourt
Riverside
Aurora
Richmond St.
St. Catharines
Barrie
Stroud
Lindsay
Fenelon Falls
Hamilton II
Perry Sound
Newmarket
Collingwood
Menford
Omeuse

Comparing the amount year with the result of we find the following c the amount given below the total of the previous Week:

Temple
Hamilton I
Hamilton II
Dovercourt
Lagar
Aurora
Little Current
Lippincott
Fenelon Falls
Yorkville
Meaford
North Bay
Brooklin
Perry Sound
Collingwood
St. Catharines
Cheesley
Riverside
Orangeville
Barrie
Kinnmount
Lindsay
Brampton
Richmond St.
Usbridge
Oshawa
Almie Harbord
Stroud
Newmarket

HALIFAX DISTRI

By ADJT. M.

The work in this p field is going on nicely our best for the solvent I have just been pronoun had a very nice time, saved.

At BRIDGEWATE and Lieut. Peckham came up to assist. W meeting, and a bless soldiers' meeting after was good to be there. Major promised to tak for God and souls. M help him to do so.

Next day we started POOL, a drive of 30 m amidst a terrible rain a tain, who did not exp was away. However, the quarters and made We spent a very nice pool; had big crowd grand collections. W barracks here and b friends. With more I believe a grand w The town is improv so should the S. A

On Tuesday we lo BURGO, where we had

Again to the Front.

THE C. O. P. SCORES A MAGNIFICENT VICTORY.

\$4,152.32 Raised by the C. O. P. Braves,
Being \$407.32 Over the Target.

Our Self-Denial effort has again demonstrated to all concerned that the people in the central part of Ontario still believe in and appreciate the work that the Salvation Army are doing in their midst. The greatest credit is due to our brave officers and soldiers who have worked hard and persistently in the recent campaign, as the result of it we have gone \$407.32 over the target.

In order that all may see just how the corps have come out in this effort, we are herewith giving a list of all those who went over their target. These are the amounts raised OVER and above the target of the respective corps:

Temple	\$250.00
Lippincott	65.31
Yorkville	33.00
Dovercourt	32.25
Riverside	30.00
Anson	25.20
Richmond St.	8.13
St. Catharines	6.75
Barrie	6.54
Stroud	5.46
Lindsay	5.00
Fenelon Falls	5.00
Hamilton II.	1.50
Parry Sound	1.36
Newmarket	1.00
Collingwood	.50
Menford	.50
Onondaga	.33

Comparing the amounts raised last year with the result of this year's effort, we find the following corps have raised the amount given below over and above the total of the previous Self-Denial Week:

Temple	\$349.14
Hamilton I.	75.35
Hamilton II.	58.18
Dovercourt	51.25
Lisgar	38.06
Anson	35.21
Little Current	22.17
Lippincott	22.16
Fenelon Falls	25.75
Yorkville	20.00
Menford	25.50
North Bay	23.10
Brooklin	19.15
Parry Sound	18.36
Collingwood	18.29
St. Catharines	16.50
Chesley	16.30
Riverside	15.00
Orangeville	12.49
Barrie	11.74
Kinmount	10.35
Lindsay	7.69
Brantford	7.12
Richmond St.	7.45
Uxbridge	6.00
Oshawa	5.90
Almie Harbor	1.80
Stroud	1.25
Newmarket	1.00

HALIFAX DISTRICT NOTES

By ADJT. McLEAN.

The work in this part of the battlefield is going on nicely and we are doing our best for the salvation of the people. I have just been around the District and had a very nice time, and some souls saved.

At BRIDGEWATER Capt. Lolley and Lieut. Peckham, of Lunenburg, came up to assist. We had a very nice meeting, and a blessed officers' and soldiers' meeting afterwards. All felt it was good to be there. An ex-Sergeant-Major promised to take his stand again for God and souls. May God bless and help him to do so.

Next day we started out for LITTLE POOL, a dive of 30 miles. We arrived amidst a terrible rain storm. Then Capt. Lolley, who did not expect us at that time, was away. However, I managed to find the quarters and made myself at home. We spent a very nice week-end at Little Pool; had big crowds, four souls, and good collections. We possess a nice harem of hares and have many grand friends. With more Holy Ghost power, I believe a grand work will be done. The town is improving in many ways, so should the S. A.

On Tuesday we left for LUNENBURG, where we had a very nice meet-

ing, with one soul. Our work is hindered in many ways in this town, but Capt. Lolley and Lieut. Peckham are determined to make a move in some way. It will mean lots of self-denial and prayer, but I believe it can be done. After a day on the train we returned to the city. The following week-end was spent at No. 1, where we had a fine soul-stirring time.

I have visited No. 11, and had a united meeting there lately, and had a very good time and one soul for salvation. Officers and soldiers are praying and fighting away there.

DARTMOUTH officers and soldiers are also working away for God and souls. On account of the sickness of Mrs. Capt. Folley the meetings had to be shut down for a short time, but we are believing for better times in the future.

All around the District we are going in for soul-saving times, and that always means victory in a good many other ways. Our motto for the New Year is: "Whosoever He saith unto you, do it."

A FEW EVENTS

In the Women's Social in the Queen City During the Yuletide Season.

By BRIGADIER MRS. READ.

Toronto Industrial Home.

What a bright-faced group gathered in the "Home room" of the Young St. Rescue Home on Friday evening. The occasion was the annual Christmas Tree, which stood shining with good cheer at one end of the room. Through the efforts of the Home officers every inmate of the Home was presented with useful and suitable gifts. Cheerful voices and merry laughter made glad two hours while the girls and little ones had the clouds lifted from their often shadowed lives by the receiving of tokens of love.

A very enjoyable tea provided by Adj. Hamilton and her staff, at which the twenty girls set down, had preceded the evening's enjoyment, and on Christmas Day a special dinner had been given.

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At the Women's Shelter.

Twenty-two sat down at the special dinner provided for the women who live in this institution their home. Major Stewart presided, and all expressed appreciation of the kind visit of the Garrison Cadets, who came in during the afternoon, and by their presence and words added to the enjoyment of the Christmas of these poor women. Many of whom have no other four walls they can designate by that good, old Saxon word, "Home, sweet home."

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The Children's Home.

Bright, expectant eyes greeted us as we gathered about the Annual Christmas Tree in our Toronto Children's Home. The children had been the recipients of gifts at the Commissioner's tree for the officers' children, which they appreciated much, and were eagerly looking forward to their own tree in the play room of the Home.

These poor, we ones were made glad by the simple gifts, candles, fruit, etc., put into their little hands. Our hearts were gladdened to see their pleasure and to hear them afterwards sing sweetly—

"He is a Friend indeed, a Friend in time of need,
Gracious and tender has Jesus been to me.

Oh, how He loves, and bears my every burden,
He's the only Friend that sinners ever need."

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The Girls' Refuge.

In most of the public institutions visited by the League of Mercy, a special service was arranged.

At the Girls' Refuge, where our regular monthly services are much valued, the String Band, led by Brigadier Gasman, conducted a special musical evening. The services of our Headquarters Staff are invaluable to our Institutional work, and the solos, duets, and musical selections are deeply appreciated. In fact, the whole musical program was a real treat to the girls of the Reformatory.

In the good pleasure of God there alone is rest.

Simcoe District.

Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield's Farewell Trip.

The "Simcoe Troupe" (composed of six musicians and the B. of L. drill brigade of eight) visited Waterford. We donned our special uniform (yellow, red, and blue) and marched their streets, playing and singing. The hall was soon nearly filled with people, in spite of other attractions in town. Went through our program, consisting of music, singing, dialogues, readings, dumb-bell, bar-bell, flag, pie-plate, and other drills, etc. All seemed to enjoy it, especially the "gossamer song," composed by S. M. Culver. One gentleman came in a side door, gave Lieut. his 10c, and bade her go in the room from whence he came. She went, and there found the Comellian holding a meeting, and to our surprise, but pleasure, they proposed and decided to let us have the hall for 50c, instead of \$2. Then they all came in and enjoyed the remainder of the meeting, and we were requested to give them more music and repeat three drills, which we did with pleasure. We took up a good special collection. God bless these comelians.

Saturday and Sunday Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield, who have only been here two weeks, have been so well received and endeared themselves to us all by their goodness and kindness. The beautiful farewell song composed by S. M. Culver expressed the feelings of us all. Their short stay here shall never be forgotten. Our loss is London's gain.

Monday noon we (the Simcoe Troupe) started for Norwich, 25 miles, in cold and storm. We arrived safe. Capt. Hoekin, stationed alone, had a sister helping her, and they had prepared a beautiful hot supper for us all at the quarters. After that cold drive we all thought the Captain knew what we would like, as we sat on the excellent spread. We had an extra good crowd for Norwich. Captain has a good heart and is having victory. This is an old corps of Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield's. Everybody enjoyed the meeting, but regret our officers' departure from the District.

Tuesday morning we start for Woodstock on wheels, and the continued snowing and blowing made drifts almost impossible to pass, but we arrived safe at the barracks, and to all were given good and comfortable billets. We had a good crowd here, and splendid special collection inside, besides the admission of 10c. at the door. All pleased to meet, but sorry to part with District Officers. This, too, has been their battle-field a year ago.

Wednesday morning Bro. Coppins took photo of the troupe, and at 1 o'clock we started for Tilsonburg. Passing through Ingersoll, Ensign was forced to hire sleigh and horses to take us through. We unloaded at quarters, warmed ourselves, had lunch and Lieutenant Beach made us some hot lemonade. We arrived in Tilsonburg 7:45, nearly perished with cold, but soon got warm through Capt. Hester. (Lieut. is away visiting.) Captain had prepared a sumptuous hot supper for us all at quarters. God bless her. We had a good crowd in the Town Hall. Woodstock officers and Ensign Hamilton were at this meeting, and Ensign spoke at end of program, then Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield had them farewell.

Thursday morning we find our noble little animals belonging to our beloved Treasurer, Mr. Jenson still very tired after the long journey through the deep snow with a big load. Ensign Hamilton made the time we were waiting seem shorter by giving us some selections on his phonograph.

A beautiful span of horses and covered rig, hired by those noted kind-hearted Tilsonburg brothers, and driven by Bro. Corbett, took us home. Our hearts are full of gratitude for kindness rendered us. But how and we felt when, as we arrived home at 12 o'clock, Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield left us for London on the 3 o'clock train, same day. Whatever happened on that trip, whether someone was sick, or cold, or fell out of the rig, or lost a watch, etc., some of the Band of Love girls was sure to start, and all would join in that beautiful chorus: "Jesus knows all about our struggles."

We continue to fight with Adj. and Mrs. McHenry as officers, Simcoe corps and District, and do our utmost to advance the Kingdom's interest.—S. M. Bert Thompson.



Jan. 16th, 1909.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

General Lord Roberts, the new Commander-in-Chief, and his Chief of Staff, General Lord Kitchener, have arrived at Cape Town. The battle around Ladysmith, which resulted in a decided, though hard contested victory, cost the British force 150 killed and 270 wounded, while the Boer losses are reported to be very much greater, although exact numbers are not given. General Buller is reported active, and it is surmised that he will attack both flanks of the entrenched Boer position simultaneously. Enteric fever has caused many deaths in the camp. Major-General French has reported the recent reverses of the Boers to be larger than anticipated, the total being 217 officers and men killed, wounded, and missing. Three thousand Spanish soldiers, whose time has just expired, have offered their services to Great Britain, but their offer has been declined. Four hundred of the Canadian Contingent, stationed at Belmont, marched ten miles into the Orange Free State. General Methuen made a successful raid, burning down the houses of Boer leaders. The total of the British field force is now 104,373 men and 288 guns. The complications arising from the seizure of several American and German vessels, suspected of carrying contraband of war, have been settled in a friendly manner between the respective Governments and England. The Pretoria Government has refused permission to the U. S. A. Consul to present British interests during the war. Over \$50,000 has been raised in Chicago for the Mansion House Fund for widows and orphans of soldiers killed in the Transvaal war.

CANADIAN ITEMS.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce has donated \$3,000 for the National Patriotic Fund (for the benefit of the wives and children of the soldiers of the Canadian Contingent). Lord Strathcona, the Canadian High Commissioner in England, has offered to equip and maintain at his own expense a corps of 400 mounted Canadians. Recruiting for this Contingent is now going on in British Columbia.

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

The French Government has sent two warships to San Domingo, W. I., to enforce payment of damages to French merchants. A recently tale comes from the Admiralty Islands, where the natives murdered the crew of a British trading vessel, and ate their victims afterwards; only three boys escaped. The gold output of Australia for 1899 has been 4,462,488 ounces, being an increase of nearly one million ounces over 1898. The German Finance Minister submitted his budget, and showed a surplus of 21 million dollars for 1899-00, predicting equally favorable conditions for the ensuing year. The Hamburg-American line has launched a new steamer, "Deutschland," its largest ship, which is 680 ft. long, 67 ft. wide, and 44 ft. deep, with engines of 35,000 horsepower; it is only surpassed by the "Océanien." Turkey's finances are reported to be in a good condition. The French have defeated the Chinese in a recent engagement, sinking two of their gunboats and burning several villages, while the Mandarin of other cities were taken on board of the French warship as hostages.

CASUALTIES.

The Fraser River has broken through a dam near Stevenson, B. C., and flooded a district of over 100 miles in circumference. Three of one family, aged 17, 19, and 21 years, were drowned near Bayview, Ont., while skating. Henry Williams has been found guilty of the murder of J. B. Vares, of Toronto, and is sentenced to be hanged on Friday, April 12th. Failure of crops has caused considerable suffering in the north of China. Ten villages were laid in ruins by the recent earthquake in the south of Russia; the suffering of the peasants is severe. Influenza is becoming quite epidemic in England; even the Royal household has suffered greatly from it. The Bubonic Plague is very violent in Bombay, 370 deaths resulting from it in one day; the plague is said to have reached Australia.



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.....	9,505,846
.....	53
.....	34
.....	20,066
.....	77,822
.....	15,790
.....	5,671
.....	13
.....	13
.....	450
.....	1,832
.....	33,000

only to what has
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of the Darkest Eng-
December, 1898.

S.-D. TRIUMPHS

—OF—

East Ontario and Quebec

A Magnificent Victory Scored—Three Hundred and Fifty Dollars Over and Above the Target Raised—Juniors Did Exceedingly Well.

By HOT SPUR.

We are now in a position to give the complete results of the effort, and it is with the greatest pleasure and satisfaction we can announce a tremendous victory for the E. O. P. The Provincial target was fixed at \$4,000, which has not only been reached, but passed by the magnificent sum of \$3,354.97, the grand total being

\$3,354.97.

thus beating all records.

We heartily and sincerely thank every officer and soldier for the manner in which they have gone about the business and won, at the same time giving God all the glory for our remarkable success. Handicapped in several directions by being unable to fully officer a number of corps, the result is less than it would have been if circumstances had been otherwise. Nevertheless, we are not by any means the last on the list among the various Provinces.

Barre, Burlington, and St. Johnsbury have all exceeded their targets by \$7.50, \$4.65, and \$10.00 respectively. St. Albans and Newport have failed to get there, but the former, however, has done exceedingly well under the circumstances, while Newport has only had one officer who has had no soldiers to help, the few soldiers, with one or two exceptions, having moved away.

The Belleville District has done well on the whole. Belleville did not reach the target. Deseronto has more than doubled last year, and only one soldierer revolution in Trenton. Last S.-D. they did \$7.15, but this year they got their target of \$45. Capt. Grose worked hard and deserves every credit. Tweed has been making good progress. Capt. Bearell did \$55.01, just one cent over his target. I wonder where that particular cent came from; anyway, Bearell got through, and we congratulate him.

Cornwall District put up one of the best fights in the Province, with the exception of Morrisburg, every corps reached their target. Brockville did \$122, being \$10.50 ahead of last year, and \$2 over their target. Cornwall raised \$127, \$2 over their target. Kemptonville did \$65; while Prescott, with Capt. T. Bloss all alone, reached the target of \$50. Lenny Ash, who was target of \$50, went to Morrisburg to supply, did well and raised \$38.02.

Kingston District did \$82 more than in the previous effort, but here we were terribly handicapped through lack of officers, hence we congratulate our comrades for what they did accomplish. Kingston did \$53.50 more than in '98. Capt. Crego fought hard, and fought to win.

Montreal District, as usual, comes to the front. All the city corps have reached the figure set, No. 1, going over by \$17. It may be noted, but we think, the most consistent corps in the Territory for S.D. efforts. The amount raised is pretty evenly divided through the corps. The fund raised between \$250 and \$200, while the Juniors pulled in about \$224.70, the men and women soldiers doing the rest. Montreal II., with its \$115, did nobly; while the Friends, with \$100, more than sustained its reputation. The Lighthouse brings up the rear with a round of \$200. The city raised \$110.02 more than in '98. Quebec did \$370. Sherbrooke got their target, \$100; while Perceton did \$30 and Canticook \$15.

Ottawa District has hardly done as well as anticipated, but there have been exceptional difficulties. Ottawa City did well, raising \$20 more than in '98; while Perth reached the target of \$60,

a considerable increase on the previous effort.

Peterboro District has done excellently, and, with one exception, every corps has equalled or gone ahead of the amount raised in the previous effort. Cobourg, Peterboro, and Port Hope have struck the target. Campbellford has more than doubled the '98 total, while Millbrook nearly equals '98. As in the Harvest Festival effort, the Juniors have done splendidly.

The amounts raised by the different corps are given herewith:

Montreal I.	\$742.00
Peterboro	350.00
Kingston	340.00
Ottawa	300.00
Quebec	300.00
Montreal IV.	200.00
Barre	147.50
Cornwall	127.00
Brockville	122.00
Montreal II.	115.00
St. Albans	105.50
Montreal III.	100.00
Port Hope	100.00
St. Johnsbury	100.00
Burlington	94.65
Pleasant	90.55
Kemptville	85.00
Perth	65.00
Cobourg	60.00
Belleville	59.00
Arnprior	57.48
Campbellford	56.00
Millbrook	50.00
Prescott	50.00
Odesa	40.00
Renfrew	40.00
Morrisburg	38.02
Deseronto	37.00
Pensacola	33.00
Gananoque	33.00
Perceton	30.00
Napanee	27.55
Bloomfield	16.00
Canticook	15.00
Newport	10.00

THE STORY OF
A Salvation Army Grip

By ENSIGN PERRY.

(Concluded.)

I was in a house the other day, and, though not observed by the lady of that house, I heard her say to my owner, "I fully intended to put in a stated sum weekly in the little box, but somehow I fear I have neglected it." My master said to me when we got alone, that she was like so many others who neglected poor Lazarus. Then I heard him exclaim, in words thuged with sadness, "Oh, if people would have the needs of Lazarus more on their hearts, then they would feed him cents oftener."

I have entered many a home, and when my master has lifted me up so I could see the table, I noticed right off the absence of the G. B. M. box. As a servant I had to

Keep My Place

and say nothing about it; yet it caused me grief, for I felt in every case the box could have been on, and fed with a little money. It is the one sorrow of my life that the cause of the unfortunate and fallen meets with so little attention.

According to promise, I must tell you a few other things that, as my master's servant, I carry for him. Of course, there are the many nameless personal requisites of life, for my master, being a single man, finds it convenient to have all requirements at his command, and not trouble others. One thing I may specify as carrying and that is an envelope containing cuttings from the "Social Gazette." My owner likes this paper, so exclusively devoted to social interests, and wishes it could be got into the hands of the people in this country with a good sprinkling of local notes in it. I would like to carry round, for his sake, a lot of Gazettes for distribution. Though it would add to my weight, I know that he would gladly carry the extra weight if he could thus benefit the Kingdom.

"When the yearly Social Report comes out," he was telling me the other day, "I might be called upon to carry some around for distribution," which I shall be glad to do if it will help the Social.

Another article that I am called upon to bear is a parcel of glass slides for the new store boxes. These my

master had given him, so he can replace any broken ones that he may see about. I might say in passing that the North-West T. F. S. considers the new box quite an invention. I heard, however, with deep regret of one agent putting out one of these boxes with only one screw in the top that acted as a sort of a pivot by which the box could be turned upside down and the money got out. I felt sad to hear this, for I feared the money had not all been put back.

If not encroaching too much on the Editor's space, I would like to say, in conclusion, that I sometimes carry for my owner a bunch, which some kind-hearted officer has provided. How often I have heard my master express his appreciation of these acts of kindness as I have sat beside him in a railway seat.

From East to West my owner has always held a profound esteem for the officers who are so kind. He wishes me in closing this report to allow him to put down in big letters

God Bless the F.O.'s.

I was about to say a final good-bye, but I must just mention that my heart has been touched with a feeling of special gladness when I have noticed my master receive from the lips of the Lord Agents a good report of their doings. He is very fond of his Agents, yet, that fondness has expanded into love, and he wonders if there is a better crowd, considering all things, in this fair Dominion.

My travelling companions before me, with myself, wish all readers a Happy New Year, and one way to be happy is to help poor Lazarus, actuated by that true spirit that culminates in some practical offerings. I must travel on, so good-bye.

News from the Provinces

Pacific Prunings

Captain Hans is taking a well-earned rest; Capt. Quant, Meredith, and Fisher, are also still resting.—Captain and Mrs. Brown, of Anacosta, have their youngest child ill with scarlet fever, and are quarantined; we are thankful to state that an improvement in the little one's health is evident.—Staff-Capt. Gage married Treas. Murphy and Sister Forsbury, of Butte, in approved fashion.—200 poor attended at the Free Christmas Dinner, Spokane.

West Ontario Whisperings.

Capt. Whitaker has succeeded Capt. Smith as Cashier.—London band takes First Prize and Clinton band the Second Prize in the S.-D. competition for V. O. bands.—London Juniors collected \$138.34 for Self-Heal, while Ingersoll Juniors raised \$132.78; the girls did best.—Among the Senior corps, Adjt. McAmmond, of London, takes the palm by going \$325 over his target.—Brigadier and Mrs. H. H. H. have their welcome meeting at London on Sunday, Jan. 8th.—"The Palmerston Messenger," a weekly circular, illustrated, one page in colored ink, continues its regular appearance, and is full of live topics of the District.

North-West News.

New Years brings extensive District changes. Devil's Lake, Rat Portage, and Regina Districts are incorporated into other Districts, the Winnipeg District especially profiting thereby, since it will now comprise twelve corps.—Adjt. and Mrs. Barr welcomed a bounding boy on Christmas Eve for their Christmas box.—Alfot and Brundin are getting a "move on."

This is our comfort, God is in heaven; His and only His counsel shall stand.

How hard to reason ourselves into the Lord's service, how easy to reason ourselves out.

We must not open a way for licentious liberty, under pretence of obtaining ease for tender consciences.

Be above the business and pleasure of life by faith in Christ, and then you shall have the true use and comfort of them.



Notes of the Central Ontario Province.

By ENSIGN BURROWS.

What a beautiful victory the G. B. M. Agents of the C. O. P. have won through their efforts of the past three months. Some have done excellently, and nearly all have made a little advance on the last quarter.

The following corps have increased their total of last quarter by two dollars: Bardsville, Midland, Meaford, Newmarket, Orillia, Owen Sound, Omemee, Sturgeon Falls.

The following corps have increased their total by one dollar and less: Bowmanville, Brudenell, Collingwood, Coldwater, Lindsay, Parry Sound, Uxbridge, Fenelon Falls, North Bay, Oshawa, Parkerville, Stroud, Stobie.

Sturgeon Falls has managed to remain in Grade 1, two quarters. This is good. There are several other corps that have come into Grade 1; this is a healthy sign.

Little Current, Sudbury, Peversham, Orillia, Kinnmount, Oakwood, and Chatham did not send in their box money this quarter; while Annie Harbor, Bracebridge, Barke's Falls, Brampton, Barrie, Chelmsley, and Copper Cliff met with misfortune in being ground in the race, but the outlook for them in the coming quarter's returns is bright.



BROTHER CLOVER,
C. E. M.
Champion
of the
Central
Ontario Prov.
for Quarter
Ending
Dec. 31, '98.

Our readers will be surprised at the result of our recent race for championship by the three braves, namely, Mrs. Mosley, Mrs. James, and Bro. Glover. Mrs. Mosley, of Orillia, and Bro. Glover, of Owen Sound, were respectively, when I say that Bro. Glover won the men. During the quarter ending Dec. 1898, he has raised \$13.87. Mrs. James, of Orillia, comes second with \$12.51, while our former champion, Mrs. Mosley, of Lindsay, brings up the rear with \$11.44.

Although Mrs. James has not succeeded this time in securing first place, she is laying her plans for that position in the coming quarter, so Owen Sound will do well to plan accordingly, for it would be a pity to lose the championship after rising up so speedily to her present position. Mrs. Mosley, however, will not be content for either of these Agents to hold their place.

Many other corps have done well in this contest. Miss Louisa, of Bardsville, made an advance of \$2.37; Bro. Smith, of Midland, \$2.50; Miss Tomlinson, of Meaford, \$2.20; Bro. Williams, of Newmarket, \$2.19; Bro. Cornell, of Omemee, \$2.07, and Mrs. Robson, of Sturgeon Falls, \$2.35.

The District heads are: Toronto District, Bro. Williams. Barrie District, Mrs. James. Bracebridge District, Miss Langton. Bowmanville District, Mrs. Murley. Lindsay District, Mrs. Mosley. Owen Sound District, Bro. Glover. Sudbury District, Mrs. Robson.

Murrah for Hamilton District! Welcome to the battle. I have pleasure in introducing you to the spirited warriors of the other Districts of the Province, who sincerely hope that you will fight a good fight in the battle of this quarter. Who knows but from your midst shall rise a champion warrior in the G.B.M. contest.

Let us all collect well, for in so doing we help to bless and save our brothers and sisters, for whom Christ died.



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ENSIGN BURROWS.

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BROTHER CLOVER, C. E. G. Champion of the Central Ontario Prov. for Quarter Ending Dec. 31, '00.

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collect well, for in so doing bless and save our brothers for whom Christ died.



1. WHAT IS CHRISTIAN PERFECTION? - NEGATIVELY.

- (1) It is NOT absolute, nigelie, or Adamic perfection.
- (2) It is NOT a perfection that takes a person Beyond a liability to fall from grace, or Beyond temptation, or making mis- takes, or Beyond growth in grace and in- crease in knowledge, or Beyond the need of reading the Bi- ble, or Beyond the need of using the means of grace, such as attending service, prayer, self-examination, and family worship.

POSITIVELY.

- (1) It is Christian perfection.
- (2) It implies being cleansed from all original or inherited sin, from the uprising of all unbelief, im- patience, doubt, fear, pride, and love of the world.
- (3) It is to be filled with perfect love—enabling us to love God with all our heart, and our neighbor as ourselves. Matt. xxii. 37-39.

This work is wrought in the heart by the Holy Ghost, instantaneously, by faith, after regeneration. Acts viii. 15.

II. HOW MAY I OBTAIN THIS EXPERIENCE?

- (1) By entire consecration. Rom. vi. 1, 2.
- (2) By obeying and believing the truth. Peter i. 22.

III. WHEN MAY I OBTAIN THIS EXPERIENCE?

NOW, "for now is the accepted time." II. Cor. vi. 2.

Moody Memorial Endowment

"I have been ambitious not to lay up wealth, but to leave work for you to do," were almost the last words of D. L. Moody to his children.

At a meeting of Mr. Moody's friends, held in Northfield on the evening of his funeral, it was resolved that a statement regarding the institutions founded by him be given to the public. These institutions are unique in character, and consist of the Northfield Seminary and Training School for Young Women, Mount Hermon School for Young Men, and the Bible Insti- tute, Chicago. All are incorporated.

The Northfield plant consists of a- bout 1,200 acres of land and about thirty buildings, beautifully situated and excellently equipped. With pres- ent endowment it is valued at one an- d a quarter millions, and is practically free from debt. At Chicago, the build- ings, land, and endowment exceed \$250,000 in value.

The Northfield Schools have about 400 students each, who are charged \$100 per annum for board and tuition. The actual cost is about \$200. At Chicago the amount required approxi- mates \$150 each for 300 students.

In brief, therefore, a sum of about \$125,000 is actually required to main- tain the work inaugurated by Mr. Moody on the principles successfully pursued for the past twenty years.

An appeal is therefore made now to Mr. Moody's friends throughout the world to contribute, without curtailing their support for current expenses, to a Moody Memorial Endowment. Such an endowment would be a monument to his memory more enduring than brass or marble, and just such a monu- ment as he himself would have most desired.

It is great to be the Lord's servant in any drudgery.

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To be a seeker is to be of the best sect next to a finder.

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Mercies should never be temptations, yet we often make them so.

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If a man take not his own burden well, he shall hardly take another's.

THE WAR CRY.

WHAT SAVED THE KING.

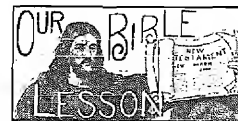
Croesus, King of Lydia, was consid- erd the richest man of the age. When Solon, the wise man of Greece, visited Croesus, the latter showed him all his wonderful treasures in order that the philosopher should pronounce him the happiest man on earth. But Solon was wiser than to judge happiness by earthly possessions. "Call no man happy until he is dead," was his reply, which much disappointed the rich King.

Some time after that Croesus was taken prisoner by the troops of Cyrus, who fought against him. A funeral pyre was prepared, and Croesus was placed upon it. As he watched the rising flames, he remembered the words of Solon, and cried out his name several times, which so aroused the curiosity of Cyrus that

this world—the affection and confidence of one human heart, not to speak of the soul's eternal salvation.

"Call no man happy until he is dead," we would cry out. Many a one who was envied by everybody, would have gladly exchanged all his possessions with the poor laborer, who by hard toil day after day, has to earn his daily bread, but has the assurance of sins forgiven in his heart.

It is true that a rich man may be a Christian, and that wealth may be put to good use, but its owner in such case is happy in spite of his riches, not be- cause of them. Happy is the man who can smile in death, and whose last words are like cords that bind the bereaved friends



JORDAN DIVIDED.

Joshua iii. 1-5.

Our lesson to-day shows Israel's new leader manifesting another of those characteristics which mark the impulses of a master-mind. When he was not sure of his ground, he did not think it lost time to call a halt while he des- patched spies to reconnoitre the enemy's land—he had caution and could afford to wait. But now that the coast was clear, that the strength and extent of the foe's position was known to him, Joshua showed himself a man of prompt action. The spies' report received, the signal to move forward was given, and immediately the whole Israelitish com- pany proceeded.

This ability to act at once is a most valued, in fact, indispens- able, aid to the moving spirit of any enterprise. There is a time to delay, to plan, to make ready—to neglect to halt when the halt should be made may be to endanger the safety of the interests which we represent. But there is a time to act, when the hour of opportunity is upon us, and there is nothing to be gained by waiting, but everything by striking out then and there—to neglect to do, when the moment of action has come, may be fatal to our ultimate victo- ry. Men of action have written their names upon history's page as the achievers of the world, and these are the men who are writing them still.

But Joshua, though so capable, was not too great in his own estimation to act upon the instructions of his God, his power with the people rested on the reliance which he himself always leant upon a higher power. His most urgent command was the repetition of orders which he had himself received. A com- mander who can himself obey is the leader to be respected and followed. It was therefore at the distinct will of God that Israel moved onwards. For the last time in the wilderness they fold- ed the tents of their pilgrimage and ad- vanced towards Canaan.

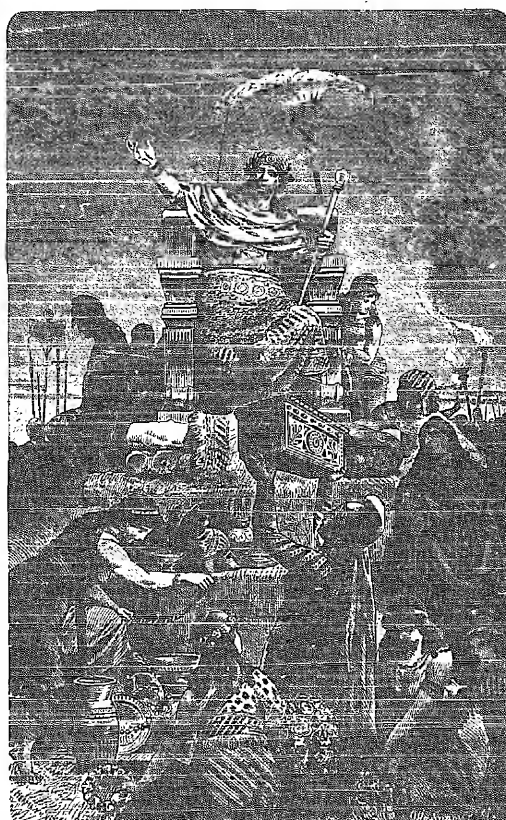
In many respects this peculiar journey may be considered the most eventful since their escape from Egypt. Their wanderings, so long protracted by their own murmuring and disobedience, were about to be terminated. Only Jordan lay between them and the Promised Land. The deep, swift-flowing current of the river looked a formidable barrier, but their God had said that He would make them a way, and when God pro- mises rivers are dried and mountains laid low, before His word is shaken.

From Governor to Casual.

A few weeks ago, there sat in one of our Shelter meetings a shabby, battered-looking man, who had evidently been making a decidedly bad night of the battle of life.

No later than a few months back he held the position of Governor of a cer- tain workhouse, and in that capacity sent to the Salvation Army Farm Colony a batch of able-bodied paupers, in order that our Social reform might prove their capacity to effectually deal with this class. Since then he himself had sought admission at a casual at the very work- house which he previously governed. And now we find him seeking help from those same Social institutions to which he had sent others. Not without prom- ise of permanent benefit either, for on the Sunday night following his admis- sion he found that Christ Who alone can deal effectually with the causes of his sad downfall.

Kneeling beside him at the same pen- itent form was to be seen the former editor of a well-known North of Eng- land newspaper.



Croesus on the Funeral Pyre.

he had the flames extinguished and in- quired after the cause of the cry of Croesus. Having heard the explanation he forgave Croesus and made him a counsellor.

The great lesson which Solon taught Croesus is still unforgotten and unheeded by the multitude of the present day. To gain money—much of it, in the quickest way—is still the motive that prompts the actions of millions.

It is true, the possession of money en- ables a man to obtain innumerable things. He can buy comforts and lux- uries, houses and lands, horses and carriages, hire servants, purchase plea- sure, secure friends and flatteries, afford envy, yea, often purchase a man's honor, but it cannot buy even that which is essential to happiness in

to heaven, and lead them to a shouter faith in God.

Sinner, not the riches of Croesus could purchase the Pearl of Greatest Price for you, but God, with His choicest Treas- ure, even His Son, Jesus Christ, has bought it for you! You may obtain this Treasure to-day! Even as the recollec- tion of Solon's warning saved Croesus from death by the flames, so the recol- lections of God's word and counsel may save you, if, out of the depth of your heart, and in true repentance, you call upon Jesus, the World's Savior.

Subtily may deceive you, integrity never will.

Every humble seeker shall be a finder at the end.

GAZETTE.

Promotions:-

Cadet Saint to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Lewiston.

Cadet Patterson to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Victoria.

Cadet Peddle to be Probationary-Lieutenant at St. Johns, Nfld.

Appointments:-

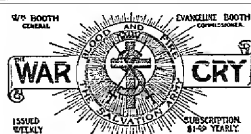
BRIGADIER PUGMIRE, Social Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, to the command of the East Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER HOWELL, of the Pacific Province, to the command of the West Ontario Province.

MAJOR HARGRAVE, of the East Ontario Province, to the command of the Pacific Province.

ENSIGN CUMMINS, of Revelstoke, to Grant Falls.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Field Commissioner.



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All cheques, P. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to EVANGELINE BOOTH.

All notices to be written in ink, or by typewriter, and on good sized 16 paper only. Write name and address plainly.

All notices, written matter intended for publication can be sent at the rate of ONE CENT postage per line space, if enclosed in a sealed envelope or again wrapped and marked "Printer's Copy."

"The Scarlet Thread."

There is every indication that the great Massey Hall meeting will add another grand success to the already lengthy record of triumphs of Miss Booth. The elaborate preparations made for the service arouse the keenest anticipation. The Commissioner's address will, of course, form the central idea of the meeting, around which all the interesting items of the program will group themselves.

Miss Booth, in her special costume, accompanied by her twenty-five orphans, will play the harp to a touching chorus from the juvenile choir. Other suitable object lessons will continually illustrate the address. Some excellent scenes will demonstrate our foreign work, our social operations, slum visiting and jail missions. The enacted scenes will, in the most striking and fascinating manner, show the exact work the Army is doing. Selected music and singing, as well as some special drills, will help to make the service one of the most fascinating ones ever produced by the Army. We confidently predict that those who will be present will not notice the flight of time, so closely and entirely will their attention be held. We could not attempt to describe in detail the program of the service, but the "Scarlet Thread" will be a theme to be remembered along with "Miss Booth in Ruins" and "Love's Sunset."

Self-Denial Triumphs.

This edition contains on various pages reports and accounts of the great Self-Denial Week, 1899, which resulted in over-reaching the target for the Territory. Nearly every Province has exceeded the total apportioned to it. This is very encouraging. We would especially call the attention of our readers to the Honor Roll of Self-Denial collectors, the first instalment of which appears on page 2 of this issue. Only our own people can fully realize the amount of patience and grace which is required to collect those amounts credited to the different names. Many of these collect-



The General has been down with influenza, but we are thankful to say he is improving. Before taken ill the General led some tremendous New Year meetings in the Congress Hall, of which 190 souls were recorded.

The Chief of Staff conducted some great meetings in Bristol.

The looked-for list of promotions at New Year time is interesting, and includes the creation of five Brigadiers—Brigadiers Charles Mitchell and Howe (Home Office), Brigadiers Latham and Cuthbert (I. H. Q. Assurance Department), and Brigadier Acum (Foreign Office).

Colonel Rothwell and Major Lord have been busily engaged with their particular section of the war, and between the afternoon and evening sessions of the General's meetings in Congress Hall, met some eighty Corps Cadets of the North London and Training Home Provinces, for a brief meeting. They were a very promising set of young people.

The Mansion House, Bristol, has been secured for Mrs. Booth's meeting in connection with her appeal for £4,000 on behalf of the Bristol Women's Social Institutions now in course of erection. The Lord Mayor (Sir Herbert Ashmole) will preside, supported by a long and influential list of local magnates.

The Life Assurance Society closes the year in a highly satisfactory condition. The Ordinary Branch Policy-Holders now number 4,500, Industrial Branch over 200,000. It is interesting and instructive to note that proposals are received from Salvation soldiers and officers at the rate of 300 per week. The premium income up to November 31st had reached a total of £80,000, an increase of £20,000 on last year.



Commissioner Booth-Hallberg has entirely recovered from his accident. He is conducting many public and private meetings in the French Capital.

The formal opening of the eighth Persia corps took place during the Christmas week. The hall was crammed. The opening of the ninth corps is expected.

Brigadier Hartman has opened lately the 48th corps in her Province. In the same district 12 Candidates are ready to enter the French Training Home.

During the last visit of the General to Basle our beloved chief exposed to the audience the sufferings and hardships of our own soldiers in India. The day after a generous donor sent Brigadier Hartman 1,250 francs for India.



H. R. H. the Duke of Anosta has shown his sympathy for our work in tendering a generous contribution to our

ors had to do their collecting after an ordinary day's work, and in addition to it attended many open-air and indoor meetings. All this toil and sacrifice is made gladly and voluntarily, being controlled by the impulse of love to God

officers for the free dinner they gave on New Year's Day to the poor of Turin.

In Turin the situation of the Salvation Army is strengthening every day. Of that we have evident proofs.

It is proposed to sweep up another of the large cities of the Italian Kingdom.

The last city opened to our work, Leghorn, is hearing good fruits. Already two Candidates from that corps are entering this month the Turin Training Home.



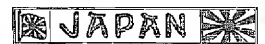
The trend of things in South Africa has completely changed within the last few weeks, and Commissioner Bailton has been set apart for that country, at a few hours' notice, to strengthen the hands of our comrades, cheer and encourage them in the midst of the strife, and help them to keep at their own work—the salvation of sinners. The Commissioner had but one regret in leaving however, namely, the illness of his only daughter, although even this was relieved by the noble warrior-spirit of Mrs. Bailton, who, deprived of doing her share at the front for the present, rejoices that her partner is able to rush forward at the call of the General to help in an emergency.



Every Indian mail produces distressing items re the ravages of the famine here. Major Bahadur writes from Poonah that many whole villages in the Marathi country have been deserted by all, save the oldest and most feeble of the natives. These latter are left in utter helplessness, and must perish of starvation unless help is forthcoming.

The party of Panalar Boys who were at the Exhibition, have reached South India in excellent health, and will now continue their education at the Industrial Training Home as usual. They will have a long tale to relate to their companions.

Twelve families from an unworked village some distance from Thovally recently visited our officers in the latter place, and asked to be instructed in the truths of Christianity, and to be enrolled as adherents of the Salvation Army.



Colonel Bullard, Territorial Officer for North India, has been appointed to succeed Colonel Bailey, who is expected shortly in London, and whose new position will be announced later.

Colonel Bullard has qualities and an experience which specially fit him for Japan. He has had two commands in India, which have extended to eight years, and he knows the habits of the Eastern mind, and the measures to be employed in reaching masses of the natives.

and man. The Army offers no reward for their effort, but their labor of love will be remembered by the recorders of Him Who said that not a cup of cold water given to one of His disciples should go unrewarded.

Odds and Ends.

The Rescue Home in Stettin, Germany, is doing an admirable work, which has won the cordial co-operation of the town authorities. A woman—a notorious drunkard and prostitute—who was about to be sentenced for the eighty-ninth time, was recommended to our officers by the Chief of Police as a fitting object for their ministrations. She was taken in hand, won for Christ, and for four months has given every possible satisfaction.

Colonel Musa Bhai's tour through Sweden has been a source of very great spiritual blessing. Much interest in, and practical sympathy towards, India has been manifested, and over two thousand kroner contributed to the Famine Fund.

The International Headquarters has for some time proposed the creation of a new Territory for the West Indies, to include the whole of the West Indies, and British, Dutch, and French Guiana. Commissioner Bailton's recent visit to the general has confirmed the wisdom of the proposal, and the General has appointed Brigadier Gale to be the first Territorial Officer. The Territory thus united will embrace a population of nearly two millions, with sixty-five corps and 138 officers, with many opportunities for extension, both on Social as well as Spiritual lines.

The Land of the Stars and Stripes.

The latest English Cry states: "Commander and Mrs. Booth-Tucker left New York last Saturday, per the 'Campania,' on a brief visit to International Headquarters. Our American leaders are coming over for conference with the General on important matters affecting their command. Our comrades will find a heavy list of events marked out for them in London. On the 10th of January they will be present at the annual gathering of children of Staff Officers; on the 14th they will take charge of the Council's old bath-ground, the Congress Hall; on the 22nd the Council will speak at the Annual Thanksgiving of the Women's Social Work at the Holborn Restaurant; and on the 25th our American leaders will be given a send-off by London soldiers in Exeter Hall."

The New York Christmas War Cry has had an unprecedented sale of 150,000 copies. This is at least 40,000 above anything hitherto reached.

Staff Capt. Andrews, late of Canada, has farewelled from Lieut.-Col. Holz's Staff, and taken charge of the Tennessee and Kentucky District.

The Commander is calling for an increase of 2,000 soldiers.

At the New Year's Altar, in Chicago, at the watch-night service 102 publicly consecrated themselves.

The Chief Secretary AT YORKVILLE.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Jacobs gave Yorkville a lift on Sunday, Jan. 14th. The Colonel was assisted by Staff-Capt. Stanton, Adj. Wiseman, and the members of Headquarters' String Band. The hall was full both afternoon and night, and the meetings were such as are typical of all the Colonel's visits—brisk, hearty, and decidedly spiritual. The visible result of the afternoon meeting was two sons. At night we rejoiced over a sister volunteering. There were several others much broken up, but they were very good. Mrs. Jacobs took a prominent part in the fight, and the singing, duets, quartettes, etc., by the String Band much appreciated. Yorkville is moving into a new hall early in February.—A Visitor.

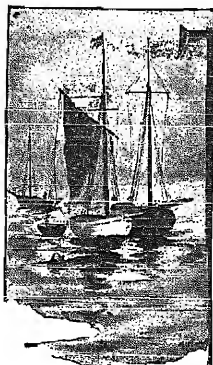
God's worse is far above the world's best.

WHAT SHALL WE DO

WITH THE

Last Year of the Century?

BY THE GENERAL.

PART I.
LOOK!

His Year of Grace Nineteen Hundred is here, and, for certain reasons, claims to be a year of more than usual importance. All the years of our earthly pilgrimage are important—HOW important we shall never know until we look back upon them from the vantage-ground of Eternity. Of one thing we can, I think, be quite certain, and that is that there will be no periods in the unending ages that lie before us that can ever be as important as the years now passing over our heads. But while ALL are important, this coming year has features all its own which stamp it with an importance even greater still.

Nineteen Hundred has some importance from the fact of its being the last year of the Century. A peculiar interest ever lingers round last things—the last shilling, the last friend, the last year. It may, nay, certainly will be, the last year of earthly life to some who read this:

It is an important year in the light of the circumstances that introduce it to us. What a awful broil is here! The dogs of war, let loose, are dying at each others' throats, and the strongest men hold their breath as they listen day after day for the booming of the guns that announce that universal conflict so long dreaded, which, should it ever come, will be terrible beyond human conception.

Look at the mad whirl of voluptuous pleasure and luxurious idleness, of shameless vice and insatiable covetousness, that prevails; look at myriads of human beings who, unpitied by these sons and daughters of abundance, rot and fester and multiply in helpless and hopeless misery at their doors. Look at the serpent of Infidelity hissing out its unbelief in the very Temples consecrated to Christian faith, while the professed followers of Jesus Christ idly wrangle over forms and ceremonies of trifling moment, and the bewildered world hopelessly enquires for a religion that shall have some practical hold upon society, or, settling down in indifference, concludes that "one religion is as good as another," or worse still, "that it does not matter whether we have any religion at all."

PART II.

WHAT SHALL WE DO?

Into this seething whirlpool, with all its responsibilities and possibilities, Nineteen Hundred plunges us. What is our duty during its flight?

What shall we do for ourselves as it passes along?

What shall we do to make up for the shortcomings of the years that are no more, for the lost hours that are gone beyond recovery?

What shall we do to set the pace of the coming Century?

What shall we do that shall more effectively help us forward in our great fight with sin, and misery, and hell?

What shall we do worthy of ourselves that will bear the review of a dying bed and a Judgment Throne? What shall we do worthy of the Christ Who has redeemed us with His Blood and called us to follow in His track? What shall we do with Nineteen Hundred?

To that question I reply, my comrades—for it is to you that I speak—that "WE MUST GO ON DOING ALL WE ARE DOING TO-DAY THAT WE HONESTLY BELIEVE TO BE GOOD IN ITSELF, HONORING TO GOD, AND PROFITABLE TO MAN." Mark you, my comrades, every lawful passion of prayer, and zeal, and sacrifice that has been practised by you in the Old Year will be welcomed into the New. But no habit of thought, feeling, or action that your conscience condemns,

or your Bible denounces, must pass the boundary line. Beware! Oh, beware of striving to carry into Nineteen Hundred anything that would not be allowed an entrance through the gates of the New Jerusalem.

But we must not, cannot—nay, will not—be content with the mere repetition of the devotion and services of the past. Is not the New Year, and SUCH a year, worthy of greater sacrifice and more desperate effort than has been our experience hitherto? Does it not deserve it? I am sure it does.

Suppose that our glorified Saviour had sent a section of the blood-washed multitude straight down from heaven, with the commission from His own blessed lips: "Go to that world where I lived and died; survey its miseries, compassionate its sins, feed its hungry, visit the sick, reclaim the criminals, restore the backsliders, save the lost, and so deliver the people from going down to the pit. Fly quickly! Make haste! You have only a year for the enterprise, but I will be with you, and, with My co-operation, a great deal can be accomplished." What a desperate effort would that year see! Is not that our commission and our work?

PART III.

A SOLDIER'S YEAR.

But we (that is, the Salvation Army) are not here for a year only, but as long as the sun and the moon endure. As I often say to those who whisper in my ear, "General, you grow old." "Yes, it is true that age is MY portion, but the Salvation Army is, and ever will be, young." So, standing here, looking to

the future no less than the present, with this question sounding in my heart: "How can we make the most of the coming year, for the Army in particular, and the world at large?" the answer comes back, as distinct as though sent down from heaven itself:

"MAKE THE LAST YEAR OF THE CENTURY
A SOLDIER'S YEAR."

By a Soldier's Year, I don't mean that there should be any relaxation of the anxiety and toil now demanded from the officer. Nay, that must increase. Officer-comrades, there is no drawing back in this war. We have to fight it out, right out to the end. I cannot say but there have been times of weariness in my own history, when I have longed for some little relief from the heavy and continuous strain of heart and brain which have fallen to my lot—that there have not been occasions when I have wondered whether the additions ever being made to our ranks would not make the burden lighter. But no, it cannot be. The cross must be carried to the end, and then will come not only the crown, but the rest.

And who is there amongst us who would have it otherwise? Oh! officers, officers, what wonders you have already wrought—wonders known on earth, published in heaven, and approved by your General. You will never know my admiration and gratitude for your warfare till we meet above—if then. But, oh, what further marvels are within your reach! Oh, that I could make you see and feel what God has shown me of the rich, golden harvests that are just ahead, only waiting for the reaping! Come along, my comrades. You shall make Nineteen Hundred cover your Master with glory.

But if you are to do the fighting the world needs, you must have a fighting Army. Already much has been done by and through our precious soldiers, but an infinitely greater work has yet to be accomplished. We live, in the past, set before them a door of usefulness, perhaps wider than any ever opened to any people before by any religious organization on the earth. That door has to be opened wider still, and, what is of even greater importance, every soldier in our ranks must be persuaded and compelled to enter it.

PART IV.

SIX VITAL QUESTIONS.

It is not enough to say there is work to be done. The soldiers who stand idle must be hired; that is, set on to the business. What a number of soldiers who fail in their duty are to be found within our ranks! On this subject I have heard many warnings of late. Here are some of them—I need not say that they relate to the Army throughout the world—

Uniform.

I wonder how many Soldiers there are on our Rolls who don't wear a Strap of Uniform, either on or off duty.

Concern for Sinners.

I wonder how many Soldiers there are in our Ranks who experience little or no concern because of the dark ocean of wickedness rolling around them.

Our Families and Friends.

I wonder how many Soldiers there are on our Rolls who feel but little responsibility for the Salvation of their own families, neighbors, or work-mates, and do but little or nothing to save them.

Meetings.

I wonder how many Soldiers there are on our Rolls who feel under any binding obligation to support their own meetings. They attend or stay away, of their own option, as when there, sing or pray, speak or fish if inclined to do so, and if not, leave the work undone.

Personal Duty.

I wonder how many Soldiers we have who are without any fixed duty in their own Corps. They have no set task among the funiors, in the Open-Air, the Visitation, the Bombard, the of the Drink Shop, Selling our Literature, or anything else.

Giving.

I wonder how many Soldiers there are who are without any engagement to give a fixed proportion of their income or any particular amount at all.

Now, I know that this state of things is not universal. For instance, we have near upon forty thousand Local Officers, every one commissioned and responsible for some duty, while tens of thousands of ordinary soldiers are immediately under their direction. Still, what I have said applies to sadly too many.

Now I call for a change—a revolution. I demand that a post shall be found for every soldier in our ranks, and that every soldier in our ranks shall be placed at his post. And that some officer, local or otherwise, shall be held responsible for seeing that he goes through with it. This done, we shall, at a leap, go further forward in the way of turning the world upside down than has ever been travelled before. Could the year Nineteen Hundred possibly be more worthily employed than in the attainment of such a result?

Now, I am not desiring to mould every soldier after the same pattern; but I do desire that the most should be made of each one for God and salvation by discovering what talents they possess, how those talents can be best employed, and, what is better still, how the employment of those talents can be actually secured. Among other things I ask for the following:

PART V.

WHAT I WANT IN 1900.

1. That every Soldier should re-dedicate himself to the living of a good, holy, and Christ-like life.

2. That every Soldier shall be made responsible for doing his share in the work of sustaining certain specified meetings, and shall accept that responsibility.

3. That every Soldier shall accept the responsibility of contributing such portion of his income as he feels to be his duty before God and his comrades to the support of The Army.

4. That every Soldier shall, so far as health and strength will allow, accept the responsibility for doing a certain specified work, for which he shall report himself and be reported upon.

Officers, will you help me in the realization of this purpose? It must commend itself to your judgment. Soldiers, more soldiers are your great want. Soldiers not in name only, or soldiers to look at and talk to, but soldiers in reality, soldiers who are drilled and disciplined, soldiers who all fight. It is soldiers you want. Soldiers who will fight your battles, gather your audiences, secure your camps, sell your literature, ensure your success, be the strength of your hearts, living and dying, and your joy for ever. Will you help me, not only to make more soldiers after this fashion, but to bring those you have into line with the object of this paper?

Soldiers, will you help me? It is your interests I am advocating. I want you to have the joy on earth and the reward in heaven of those who turn away to righteousness. I want to make you opportunity and provide the co-operation that will make it easily carried out. You shall have the chance, a big chance, of being soul-winners, and have the comradeship, and training, and encouragement that will secure success.

Will you help me? You can make my task easy and complete. Rise up, my comrades, and say to your officers, "Here am I, send me. Make me the head, or make me the hand; tell me to lead, or bid me to follow; make me a hewer of wood or a drawer of water, but let me have some wood to hew or some water to draw. Let me do the work that wants doing, the work for which I am best qualified. Let me be

A FIGHTING SOLDIER OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

MISS BOOTH

AND HER

X X LIVING SCENES

Massey Hall, Thursday February 1.

WOMAN'S WORK.

Lessons from the Life of Catherine Booth.

By REV. W. R. ROACH.

Then there is another excellence, and I think the chief excellence in a good wife. You may anticipate what it is—it is deep-toned piety. Without this all other adornments do not amount to much. True, deep, abiding, and experimental religion is the crowning excellence in a young woman's and a young wife's life and character. Deep-toned piety is the vivifying spirit of all excellencies, the chief adornment of the female mind, the brightest jewel in woman's character, and best qualification for becoming a wife and mother. Show your religion in all its beauty, loveliness, sanctity, and ineffable sweetness. Let it be seen in your character, as well as heard from your lips, with every other virtue adorning your mind, let it be yours to be good, to be true, to be pious, and your husband will be proud of you, and love you with increasing affection, and will very justly think that he has one of the best women in the world for his wife. Catherine Booth possessed all these virtues and excellencies, so descriptive of a good woman's wife and mother. Now, let me speak to the other side of the house, for it is nothing but fair that I should put this question before the young woman. Let me ask each young woman, "What kind of a young man do you want for a husband?" "Well," you say, "I want to marry a man who is healthy, and who has good blood flowing through his veins. I do not want to marry a man who has some incurable disease." A woman does not want to marry a man who has some infirmity of the flesh that he will carry with him all through life. A man with a sickly and diseased constitution is likely to be fretful, cross, and peevish, and hard to get along with. He may fly all to pieces seven times a day. A young woman will need a great deal of forbearance and patience, and all the rest of the graces of the Spirit, to live with some man I have known in my day. A woman is foolish who marries an invalid husband. Good health on both sides of the house is worth more than a mint of gold in marriage life. Then, what are his habits of life? Is he a slothful or an industrious man? Is he a sober or an intemperate man? Is he a moral or an immoral man? Does he go to church or the theatre, to the publichouse or to the house of prayer?

Know His Companions

Are his companions selected from among the good or the bad? Does he walk with the wise men of the earth or the foolish? He that walketh with wise men shall be wise, but a companion of fools shall be destroyed. (Pro. xiii. 20.) Sometimes your woman says they are going to marry a man to reform him. It is a great deal better to marry a man who does not need reforming. It is very risky business. Before marriage the woman rules, after marriage the man rules. What kind of a man are you going to marry? Does he use tobacco, indulge freely in the use of intoxicating drinks, gamble, sport? It is not wise or safe to marry such a man. Then he must be a man of honor, and moral worth, and standing in society, a man that you will not be ashamed to call your husband, and to whom you can confide all your sorrows and troubles, and whom you will love with increasing love so long as you live. Then you may be sure that you have a man who will be a man who, when he takes me from my home, in which I have spent so many happy years—well, he must have a little house that I can nestle in and call my own, and we shall be the happiest husband and wife in the world. I do not want an eastern palace, a peer's mansion, a brown stone house, nor a three-story brick building in which to commence my married life. I am satisfied to begin just as my mother commenced her wedded life, in a little homely cottage like that in which I was born, and in which I first saw the light of day. You can be happy with a good man in a log cabin, and go up to the brown stone mansion after a while. Young men are often advised not to catch the bird until they have built a cage, and that is good advice, but it does not follow that the cage must be a gilded one before the bird will sing in it. A good character and pure love are capital enough for any young man to bring to the woman of

his choice, if he has a fair share of common-sense brain-power and ability, with God's blessing, to make life a success for both worlds, and that was nearly all that William Booth brought to Catherine Mumford, when they began their married life as husband and wife.

Must Be a Man of God.

Then you say that the man of your choice must be a man of piety, a true Christian man—not merely a nominal Christian, but a real Christian. Some young men, I am told, join the church that they may win the heart of some young woman they think so much of, but there is a great gulf between a nominal and an experimental Christian. The one is the great delusion, the shadow, the mere name, an empty thing, base metal, nothing more; the other is true coin from the mint of heaven. So to it that the man who wants you to become his wife is a real Christian, a son of God, and an heir of heaven. Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers. Marry, but the condition is only in the Lord. Let me close this lesson by saying, I hope for you, young woman, to be married to a good man, that your best and wisest, and happiest day may be the day when you stand before God's altar and promise allegiance to some worthy man. You are dissolving yourself from personal identity by merging your name into that of another. His name may never be great. You may not necessarily ask that, but there is something better than greatness, and that is goodness, and that name can always be good, and I pray God that he may be a good and happy man; and for you, young man, I hope that your experience will be that of Lord Lawrence when dying. His wife and daughter were in the room. Presently the wife leaves the room for a moment or two. Whistling the eyes of the father followed her, and directly the dying man said, "My daughter, where has mother gone?" Mother has gone out of the room for a moment," said the daughter, and then there was profound silence, broken only by the breathing of the dying man. Then the daughter, looking into the father's face, said, "It seems to me, father, you cannot hear to have mother out of your sight for a single instant." The sweet smile played over his countenance, and the holy light gathered in his eyes, and he answered, "That, my daughter, is why I married her." Hear Shakespeare's nostrophe to a typical union:

"Himself half part of a blessed man, Left to be finished by such as she; And she a fair divided excellence Whose fulness of perfection is in him. Ah! two such silver currents when they join Do glorify the banks that bound them in."

Not unlike this was the life of the heroine of our lecture. Under God she was the soul of a system, and was the inspiration of the family circle, and the Salvation Army; and her influence is felt to-day in moulding, blessing, adorning and giving inspiration to all the forces of the Army. In this sense she still lives, and being dead, yet speaketh. She was a noble woman, wife, mother, and Christian worker. Many daughters have done virtuously, but she has excelled them all. Let it be yours to excel as a daughter, wife, mother, and Christian worker. Your life, then, will be full of inspiration and blessing to yourself, your family, the church of Christ, the Army, and the world.

LESSON IX.

BE BAPTIZED WITH THE SPIRIT.

Then there is this one more lesson that we can learn from the study of the life of this eminently illustrious woman. A lesson that every Christian, and every soldier and officer in the Salvation Army, from the youngest Cadet to the oldest Staff Officer, should be quick to learn, viz., that the Holy Spirit, largely developed in man or woman, is the great factor and motive power in a life of usefulness. Catherine Booth was a woman who was most richly indwelt with all the forces of the Spirit, and this accounts, more than anything and every-

thing else combined, for her great usefulness all up through life. She was a Holy Ghost woman, full of divine inspiration, and she had power with God and man; and I do not know of any power equal to this—because it is the power of God. There is not anything this side of the gates of heaven that will serve as a substitute for the lack of this divine power. I do not devalue eminent natural abilities. I do not undervalue education. I do not undervalue acquired abilities. These things are good, excellent, and right enough in their place, but they are no substitute for the lack of power from on high. Christ told His disciples that they were to tarry at Jerusalem until they were endued with power from on high. The chief element in a useful life

is the action of the Holy Spirit. Your best power, my young friends, is the power of the Holy Ghost, and this you can have if you will only empty yourselves of everything that stands in the way of its reception, and then seek the imparting of the Divine Spirit in His fulness. Paul, Peter, John, Stephen, Wesley, Chalmers, Finney, Fletcher, Spurgeon and Catherine Booth had this divine power, and all those noble men and women who graced the history of the Church in New Testament times, and in the early history of the Bible and the Christian and the Methodist Churches, had this divine power, which was the great secret of their usefulness, and so may you, my young friends, have this power from on high, and you will be gaily and powerfully, and comparatively useless, without it.



North-West Breezes.

By MAJOR SOUTHWALL.

Breezes have seemed to blow from nearly every quarter since our arrival here. "It is an ill wind that blows no one any good." We are glad to state that all the breezes have not been of that kind.

One of the most gratifying things to a Salvationist is to see the old-time spirit of earnestness and simplicity retained in our older corps, and among our officers.

Our three days' campaign at Brandon, winding up with a "half-night," was a splendid success, and the spirit of the corps, as above mentioned, was excellent. Easton Hayes and her aides are rejoicing over the capture of prisoners. We had several forward for salvation and sanctification during the series—13 in all.

The officers' council was also a profitable time. Mrs. Southall gave us an encouraging talk.

Carmen, the latest opening, continues to have victorious times, and numbers have been saved. The prospects for a real Blood-and-Fire corps are most bright.

I was much pleased with the Portage corps, on the occasion of my visit to pilot safely over the Rubicon of matrimonial bliss two comrades—Bro. "Pat" Leonard, and Sister Annie Gurnsey. The job was done right, of course.

The Garrison work, under Easton and Mrs. Haskirk, is doing nicely, and the Cadets are promising to do credit to their training.

Two brave lads (Cadets Quist and Scott) who returned to their corps (Grant) a short time ago, after serving a year in the Philippines, in Uncle Sam's army, have just entered the Garrison. They kept well saved all through the campaign. That's the kind of stuff. Oh, for more of the same kind of material!

At the watch-night service in Winnipeg, the P. O. gave expression to the consciousness of being found under two flags at the commencement of another year—the grand old Union Jack and the grand old Yellow, Red and Blue. A spirit of patriotism seemed to thrill the audience, and the suggestion for a patriotic expression, by taking a collection in the interests of the gallant defenders of our Empire, just going to the front, resulted in \$15 being contributed to the local contingent going to the Transvaal.

Adj. and Mrs. Barr are much delighted with their Christmas gift. A son arrived on Christmas Eve.

We had a splendid time at Portage in the officers' council and public meeting. These are a fine lot of officers here, and the band, considering the number, play sweetly, there being a delicious absence of the blare, blare, and almost "tear" of some of our bands in other parts of the battlefield.

We were sorry to note that Adj. and Mrs. Bradley are not up to the mark, physically. We hope the dry prairie air and relief from the anxieties of District work, will prove effective in restoring their health.

The Winnipeg Building Fund continues to find some good responses from our friends in Winnipeg. Ensign Ottaway and Bro. Peterson find the building cause most interesting in our work, and generous in assisting it. Several \$100 donations have been given. To Mr. J. T. Gordon (Gordon & Transients) belongs the honor of the highest donor, having donated \$500 to the Building Fund.

The ravages of "grip" have been rather extensive around the P. H. Q. Capt. Gamble was the first to succumb, soon followed by Capt. Smith. Our worthy Chancellor made a close third, and was confined to bed for several days. What with the grip, influenza, the S.A., Christmas dinner, a big chance of officers, etc., etc., we have had to stop and think at times to ascertain if we were actually on this terrestrial half—or had been transported to Mars, Jupiter, or some other sphere.

Ensign Hayes, who has had a successful run at Brandon, is on furlough for a few weeks, and visits her home in Paris, Ont. She has put in long and successful service in the West.

Adj. "Mother" Langtry is steadily improving in health since coming to Winnipeg. Resting is out of her line, but she is getting on well towards recovery.

For real enterprise some of our girls can beat the men by long odds. Capt. Barrager deserves great credit for the way she put the Moose Jaw barracks question through. A hall was purchased and fixed, and the local shame of the undergarment was raised and the debt wiped off before the Captain farewelled.

Capt. Hirst is entitled to similar distinction at Medicine Hat.

Capt. Mitchell also has arrangements completed at Lehighbridge for the erection of a new barracks.

There should be another to chronicle, but I fear the responsible party took a trifle more than the ordinary amount of slumber.

What can we do? The principles of the "Blood-and-Fire" accomplish, when applied with plenty of horse sense, enterprise, dash, energy, and zeal?

Quite a change of front has taken place during the past week. The Districts have been remoulded, and it is hoped the re-arrangement will provide for more thorough oversight of the work.

Some heroic things were done in the late Self-Denial battle. One Lieutenant walked over 200 miles, while a number of our women-officers drove from 100 to 200 miles. Doubtless this will compare favorably with any part of the world's battlefield for long-distance canvassing.

The Commissioner's motto, "Stand by the Flag," has been heartily accepted by the officers of the N.W. P., and we confidently look forward to the accomplishments of 1900 as eclipsing anything in our previous records.



OUR CORPS' A B C

ANNAPOLIS.—Since last report the meetings have been well attended. The children's jubilee Tuesday night was a grand success. Sister Maggie Beach, of Sussex, with us for Christmas meetings, which were given by the backslider came out and claimed to get properly saved. Ensign Ebbury and Capt. Newell are working hard.—M. R., R. C.

A Wonderful Watch-Night.

BARRE, Vt.—About 90 present at watch-night service. We had a beautiful time. Many re-consecrated themselves to God, and new voices were heard giving praise to God for salvation. Also great rejoicing over one prodigal's return, and the raising of money to buy half-ton of coal for the quarters. After we had a march down to the depot and back, in which about 40 participated. On the 30th death visited us again, and took from our midst the two-months-old daughter of our Bro. and Sister Farland. The funeral service was held at the house, led by Ensign Sims. Many of the comrades were present to show their sympathy for the bereaved ones in this affliction. We pray that God will bless and comfort our comrades.—Z.

BELLEVILLE.—Quite a number gathered for the half-night of prayer on New Year's Eve, where God was present, when a number of our comrades and Christian friends renewed their covenant with God, and one sinner knelt for pardon.—Jonah.

BLENHEIM.—The New Year opened with a large increase in attendance at Sunday morning's holiness meeting, which was a soul-refreshing time. Two souls was the outcome—one for cleansing and one for salvation.—Ira Groom.

Children Lead the Way

BOTTWELL.—Five children came to Jesus on Sunday morning. Many other sinners deeply convicted in the night meeting.—J. A. Wiceman, Capt.

BURGESS, Nfld.—On Saturday night we had a very special meeting. The Sergeant Major sang "The Grumbling Street." On Monday night we had with us Capt. Moore and Capt. Monton and Capt. Brace, whose visit was appreciated by all. Self-denial target reached. Two souls for the week.—Louisa Heidehich, Lieut., E. Tiller, Lieut.

BURLINGTON.—Interest increasing in Burlington. Good time at watch-night service. Two souls for salvation. New Year's Day we had a dinner for converts and friends, which was enjoyed by all. Capt. M. Brown, and Lieut. P. Carter.



Finished up with Prayer and Praise.

Some time ago a paper reported on one occasion the capture in mid-channel of "a large, man-eating shark." Another paper, whose name we do not know, and would not give if we did, copied the paragraph, but less careful about the punctuation, reported that "a large man, eating shark, was captured in mid-channel." The strange change in this monster had all come about through the insertion of a comma and the omission of a hyphen!

Referring to such errors, someone has termed them moral lessons on the power of "littles." As students in the art of clear and effective writing, we cannot afford to disregard such "littles." Besides lending to our productions an ignorant appearance which they may little

deserve, bad punctuation may altogether turn the meaning of what we want to say, sometimes making, as in the instance we have given, utter nonsense in the place of sound sense.

Those of our correspondents whose reports look as if they were turned out of some copy-book hand-box, must not be offended at the following criticisms. Where the cup fits let it be put on—the harts may not come amiss even to the best of us in this respect.

But I cannot disguise the fact that the hand-box fraternity are very largely in the minority. If one is to judge from their written speech, then I must imagine many of our contributors as possessed

of far better lungs than the writer, for they speak without so much as the faintest breathing-space for a sentence long enough to cover a sheet or two of manuscript. Perhaps you say, "Well, but my report never appears like this." No; but simply because printer and Editor have together put in what was lacking, or your report would never have been understandable, or readable to the public. If, dear correspondent whose report this describes, you have your paragraph of weekly news written, but not yet mailed, read it over without a pause, and own if you do not feel a bit "winded" at the end. In writing, the proper distribution of these pauses is called punctuation, a few hints on which we intend to give next week.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—The Service of Song on the Life of Christ, on Christmas night, was most impressive. For the watch-night service the large hall was quite filled. Adj. Macnamara wished to thank the comrades, friends, and juniors who assisted with the Christmas decorations. Several have said the barracks never looked so tasty and beautiful. Capt. Stubbs, from the Provincial Office, formerly stationed stationed with the Adjutant in the North-West, was a welcome visitor.—H.

New Harbor. This proposal was unanimously carried.—An Admirer.

DRAYTON.—Since last report we have said good-bye to Capt. Pynn. We had a farewell tea on Wednesday night. Capt. Pynn has done a great work during his stay in Drayton, and many souls have been won for the Master. Capt. and Mrs. Kerswell arrived on Thursday. We gave them a hearty welcome and pray that they may have a glorious time. Good meetings on Sunday.—Hose Cooper.

WANTED.—from somebody—A recipe which has been tried and proved successful to get soldiers to kneecrill at 7 a.m. Sunday.—Yours in the war,—Sergeant Major.

HALIFAX I.—Two souls and four recruits enlisted as soldiers of the 134th Battalion of Salvation Infantry. Our watch-night service was attended by a large crowd, many consecrating themselves afresh by standing to their feet. A poor sailor from one of the steamers in port sought, and professed to find, pardon for his sin.—Treasurer Cashin.

Roast Turkey and Plum Pudding for 106 Poor Men

HAMILTON I.—Will kindly permission from Adjutant Moore, Bandmaster Clarke, with his band boys, condescended to serenade Xmas morning a number of our city friends, for the purpose of raising enough to give a poor man's Xmas feed. Thursday, Dec. 28th, we managed to feed 106 altogether, with roast beef, turkey, ham, and plum pudding. Everybody had enough, and we had lots to spare. The band boys deserve great praise for sacrificing the whole of Xmas morning for this purpose.—Ensign Fletcher.

HEART'S DELIGHT.—Sandy was a day of power. On Xmas day, also, we had a wonderful time. Our Xmas War Cry and Young Soldiers went like hot cakes.—Candidate Wiltshire.

HEWITSON I.—Last day of the year two souls at the mercy seat. One a brother who never knew what it was to be saved before. Large crowd at watch-night service. Many gave themselves afresh to God. We had a glorious march at half-past twelve, in which a large number of the unsaved joined.—Lieut. Gravett, for Captain Sherwin.

KALISPELL.—We are starting the new year free from debt, having paid \$70.25 since coming to Kalispell. The Christmas War Cry was gladly received by the people, and 75 were dispensed with inside of two hours. All were very much pleased with the contents of the Cry, and we had no difficulty in selling the 100. Ensign Slaughter, with lantern service, paid us a visit lately, and although very stormy, a fair crowd was present. All were interested in the service.—Veronand and Betts.

Dinner to Two Hundred Poor Children.

LEWISTON.—A call came from a village nine miles away. We found the school house was full. At the close of the meeting two young men knelt at the Cross. They are anxious to become soldiers. Bless the Lord! Bro. Serenat made the arrangements, which were splendid. Our home corps is doing fine and we have our flag unfurled. Last week two young women, with two juniors, knelt at the Cross. Christmas time Capt. Arthur Sheard had arranged to give dinner to two hundred children, and at night a Christmas tree. The ladies of the city served at the dinner. Miss Vollmer, a leading light in society, gave a cake. Over two hundred children attended the Christmas Tree. Captain and Sergt. Major took Santa Claus off in fine style. The children screamed with delight, and the poorest of the town got plenty. The manager of The Fair store donated seventy-five dollars' worth of toys. Meetings well attended and souls being saved right along.—Fish.



Capt. Gibson and Lieut. Horwood, Godrich, Ont.

CLINTON.—Our S.-D. target smashed. Band, \$49.70, winning second prize for Province. Bro. West won distinction as the first man for the corps, closely followed by Father Van Edmond, who is 88 years of age, and just 71 years ago, with the pioneers of this part of the country, broke sod on the first road. On that same road and others he tramped several miles and got \$6.50 over his target.—Ensign F. McKenzie.

The New Acetylene Light.

COBOURG.—We have just had a visit from Ensign Parker, the G. E. M. Agent for East Ontario. We had a nice crowd to the lantern service. Subject, "The Scotch Pebble, and How it was Polished." The people said it was the best service of the kind they had ever seen. The new Acetylene Gas light is a great improvement to the old. The pictures were very much larger and clearer.—May Lang, Lieut.

DILDO.—Our old friends, Adjutant Kenway and Capt. Norman, came to assist us on Christmas. Morning and afternoon services were largely attended, and at night the little building, capable of seating 250, admitted 310, and we were forced to keep out quite a number who requested that the doors be left open, to hear all they could that way. The attraction was a Hallohujah Wedding. Bro. W. Dave and Sister M. Reed were united. The knot was tied by Adj. Kenway in a masterly manner. The Adjutant called a special meeting of soldiers, when he proposed and laid plans for the erection of two barracks—one to be built at Dildo, the other at

ESSEX CENTRE.—Praise God, as we were forewelled to the old year five souls forewelled to sin and started the New Year to serve God. We had a march at 12 o'clock and returned to the barracks for a red-hot prayer meeting, which did not wind up till 2 o'clock.—Mrs. Capt. Coy.

A Prisoner of the Law Finds the Freedom of God's Salvation.

FARGO, N. D.—Two souls have been saved in the meetings. Sister Kelly also reports one prisoner giving his heart to God in the jail meeting yesterday. Capt. Brown preached his farewell sermon last night, and now leaves for Oakes. Capt. Buxton comes to take his place. Adj. and Mrs. Burr have welcomed another Junior Cadet in the ranks.—M. H. S.

GLACE BAY.—Still the rush for the Cry continues. Xmas Cry all sold out, even some of the soldiers didn't get one. Captain will have to increase his order. Our meetings on the last Sunday of the year were times of very much blessing, and at night one wanderer returned to Father's Home. Our watch-night service and midnight march were extremely blessed, and in silent prayer we all consecrated ourselves anew to God for the coming year. In our watch-night service one dear sister, who got saved during S. D. week, from a life of sin and shame, testified that this was the only year she ever could say she was happy. We have got our barracks nicely fixed up, and with the help of Captain Thompson's art of painting, a number of beautiful mottoes adorn the walls.



Brother Tuok and his Bride,
Of Lingar Street Corps.

LISGAR ST.—The hall was packed for the wedding of Bro. George David Tuok and Sister Annie Grissett. Bro. Joe Brown escorted the groom. Sister Louise Cook was the bridesmaid, and four little girls, May and Pearl Tuok, sisters of the groom, Dorenda Donaldson and Edna Friedman, maids of honor. Brigadier Gaskin led the knot, giving a few hints and good advice. New Year dawned with consecration to God. The First Sunday in 1900 ended with five souls out in the holiness meeting, three for the blessing and a man and wife for salvation. Mrs. Major Turner with us in the afternoon meeting. Two more souls at night. Our other converts all doing well, including a man and wife from the Junction.—Sergt. Mrs. Stickells.

MEAFORD.—Major Turner with us this week-end, also for the watch-night service. Many were under conviction, seven raising their hands for prayer.—Lieut. Stickells, for Capt. Bowers.

A Well-Liked Lantern.

MEDICINE HAT.—Ensign Perry, rambling in the North-West in the interest of the Social work of the S. A., gave a unique lantern service in the Salvation Army Hall. The building was crowded, and was quite a success. The subjects, "Jesus's First Prayer," and "Mother's Last Words," were handled in a very able manner by the Ensign, and he kept the attention of his audience during the whole of the evening. At intervals the hymns, "Rock of Ages," and "Jesus is a Rock," were flashed upon the sheet and sung heartily by the audience. The entertainment was also a financial success.

MINSOULA.—On Sunday night we had a mid-night march, and officers and comrades, and a few of the Army friends held a watch-night meeting. We prayed the old year out and the New Year in, the comrades consecrating themselves to God for the year 1900.—J. H. Frost, R. C.

Major Hargrave's Triumphant Finish at Montreal.

MONTREAL L.—On Friday evening the Juniors gave a nice Christmas entertainment. Major Hargrave presided, and at the close distributed the presents from the Christmas Tree. Sunday, all day, led by the Provincial Officer, although very cold, there seemed to be an extra amount of spiritual warmth and enthusiasm. At 11 o'clock the Major showed us the right and wrong way of following Jesus. At night deep conviction rested upon the people, who listened with much interest in the straight, clear, cutting, salvation address delivered by the Major. Lieut. Weir also farwelled to take a field appointment. One soul came to the penitent form, whilst several others wept in their souls, and lost their chance for that time. The meeting was dismissed at 10:30, opening up again at 11 p.m. for a watch-night service. God's presence was felt from the first song to the end. The Major's remarks were based upon the life and character of Caleb, and were very instructive and helpful. 12 p.m. found us on our knees unitedly singing, "Here I give my all to Thee," etc. Three entered into a new covenant in that solemn hour. We had some testimonies, and then followed the order for march, which was 75 strong. It would have been hard to find a happier crowd. We are regretting the departure of Major and Mrs. Hargrave, whom we have learned to love very much.—Adj. Goodwin.

MUSGRAVE TOWN.—Sunday we had to say good-bye to Lieutenant, who has proved such a blessing the few months she was in our corps.—A. Reader.

NELSON, R. C.—Ensign Lester and Capt. Dunham have taken the reins here and I trust they will have grand success. Since they came two precious souls have been saved.

OSIATAWA.—Another prodigal has returned to the fold, and is praising God for His pardoning grace. Good attendance at watch-night service. Soldiers and Christians re-consecrated themselves afresh for another year's service.—A. Parker, Lieut.

Ottawa's Happy Holiday.

OTTAWA.—Ensign Parker's lantern service on Saturday. Ensign also led the meetings on Sunday. During the holiday season among our visitors was Corps Cadet Webster, of H. Q., Montreal, also Capt. O'Neill and Lieut. Yambaw. On Thursday evening we had a grand musical meeting led by Ensign Pugh, which was a real success. Lieut. Langford farwelled on Sunday night. We were sorry to lose her. The result of our watch-night service was two souls at the Cross. On Monday, Jan. 1st, the Juniors had their annual Christmas Tree, Santa Claus being present to satisfy their needs. Lieut. Deakin has again left for the battle's front. Our brass band has held meetings at Juniors, conducted by officers. Seven souls since last report.—Sergt. A. French.

PARRY SOUND.—Our dear officer home again from command. Eleven precious souls have sought salvation in the past two weeks. The watch-night service came off successfully, and so did the Christmas Tree.—Reg. Cor.

A Profitable Week-end.

PETERBORO.—Something definite is being done here. Commenced the New Year with Juniors' demonstration the evening of New Year's Day, which, under the superintendence of Staff-Capt. Burditt, was good and well received. Capt. Yates, who has been a blessing to us, farwelled Wednesday night. A most blessed time Sunday morning. God indeed backed home with wonderful power the living words uttered by Staff-Captain. Meeting at night led by Mrs. Burditt was a crowning time. Two prodigals returned. Great rejoicing.—M. T. Butcher, Treas.

PICTON.—Ensign Parker with us for three days' special meetings. Saturday and Sunday meetings were most good. The Ensign knows how to make the people smile. Watch-night service one of power and blessing. Monday night, subject, "The Scotch Pebble," which was much appreciated by all who attended. Ensign Jones is gaining a little in health, and we are looking forward to the time when he shall be able to take his place at the front again. God bless Ensign and his dear wife. They have worked hard since they came to this place.—Lillie DeWitt.

PORT HOPE.—Ensign Parker has made a most decided hit with his Acetylene Gas arrangement. By its powerful aid he is enabled to show his pictures one hundred per cent. better and clearer. The soldiers and friends were delighted with the improvement, and extend a hearty invitation to him to come again. S.-D. target hit. Debts cleared.—Capt. and Mrs. Carter.

PRESCOTT.—After a stay of six months Capt. Bless has said farewell to Prescott. During his command God has used him in the salvation of souls. The farwell meetings on Sunday were times of power. In the soldiers' meeting on Wednesday night, God came very near and blessed us.—One who was there.

RIDGETOWN.—Mother Green came in smiling the other day and said she had just collected her G. R. M. box of the Queen's Hotel and got \$1.30 in it, and the quarter is not near up yet. She expects to get as much more when the quarter is up. Good watch-night service. We are determined to make 1900 the best yet.—L. A. M.

RIVERSIDE.—A Christmas hunt, laden with good things, was a great attraction. After the program was given Santa Claus appeared and distributed to the wee ones all that went to make their little hearts very glad. The big hearts as well were gladdened. Sunday, one for consecration, two for salvation. Thursday, one for salvation.—N. R. Trickey, Lieut.

ROSSLAND.—Good meetings Sunday, with one soul seeking salvation at the

close. Good time Christmas. Brothers' meeting in the morning, followed by Christmas dinner. Salvation meeting at night, with one soul.—Lieut. J. E. Long, for Capt. Gooding.

SHEARSTOWN.—Sunday was to us a day of blessing. The night's meeting closed at 1 o'clock in the morning, with four souls in the Fountain. Monday night we were found on the fisher ground again, and caught another.—Gen. Custer, for Capt. D. Moffat.

Blizzards and Blessings.

SKAGWAY.—The native work progressing, 20 converts last week. Good crowds. Hall is frequently over-crowded. A real Manitoba blizzard to-day, but salvation is good in any climate.—McGill.

ST. JOHN I.—Our united meetings, held every Monday night, at the different corps of the city, by the Chancellor, Staff-Capt. Rawling, are proving a great blessing, and souls are being won for the Kingdom. S.-D. is over. St. John I. has hit its target on the head.—Sergt. Churn Mirey.



Bro. Walter Rodloff and Bride,

(see Ensign Title), St. Johnsbury, Vt.

ST. JOHNSBURY.—Do you know Ensign Hill? Well, I want to tell you she said "I will," to certain questions in this barracks the other night, and before we scarce had time to say "Jack Robinson," she disappeared, and Mrs. W. Rodloff was in her place. A large crowd of people paid tax to witness the evening.—Tommy.

Dramatic Doings.

ST. STEPHEN.—Since last report we have had the joy of seeing a young woman at the penitent form. Cadets corps united with us on New Year's Eve. We held an impressive watch-night service. Good order, good attention. On New Year's night, assisted by Cadets officers and soldiers, we had a special meeting, entitled "Christianity in Five Scenes," singing and reciting, between scenes, by the children. Everybody interested and entertained. Our officers, Capt. Laws and Lieut. Winchester, have been a blessing and help to us since they have had charge of this corps, and God has blessed their labors.—J. H. White.

STRATFORD.—Sunday night five in the Fountain. New officers to be front. God bless them. God be with the old ones till we meet again.—Mrs. J. Bateman.

STURGEON FALLS.—After battling for two weeks we had the joy of seeing four souls cry for pardon. We had a successful opening. Our crowds are good. We have found some warm-hearted friends here and are believing for wonderful victories this winter.—E. Wicks, Capt. M. Paxton, Lieut.

VALLEY CITY.—The faith and works of the three who have so lately bid us farewell (Capt. Bruster, Lieut. Dummer, and Bro. (Acquidore) have done much for God's cause in this city. We have been cheered with another visit from Ensign Perry to begin the Happy New Year, whose services have been a financial, as well as spiritual, success. The lantern service was solemn and impressive, and the hall packed to its utmost capacity. We shall accord a warm welcome to our new officers when they come.—Wm. P. Harvey, for Captain Bruster.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Victoria is getting along splendidly. Everything on the up grade. Saturday night was the Christmas Tree. Staff-Capt. had a splendid tree, well decorated, and a present for every soldier, and there was a present for the Staff-Captain from some of the soldiers. It went off grand.—M. L.

WATFORD.—We regret having to say good-bye to Capt. Copeman, who has fought the enemy faithfully here for the past five months. Our love and prayers follow him. We welcome Capt. Pynn in our midst. God bless him.—E. C. R. C.

Coming Events.

LIEUT. COLONEL and MRS. MARGETTS

will conduct a

Special Soul-Saving Campaign

Lippincott St. Barracks every night from Friday, January 19th, to Sunday, January 28th.

BRIGADIER and Mrs. GASKIN

Will Conduct Special Meetings at THE TEMPLE, Friday, Jan. 20.

MAJOR SOUTHALL

Will visit and conduct Special Meetings at

LETHBRIDGE, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 25, 26.
MEDICINE HAT, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Jan. 27, 28, 29.

MAJOR PICKERING

will visit

Windsor, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 25, 26.
Bridgetown, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28.
Campbellton, Sat. and Sun., Feb. 3, 4.
Chatham, Monday, Feb. 5.
Newcastle, Tuesday, Feb. 6.
New Glasgow, Thursday, Feb. 8.
Glace Bay, Sat. and Sun., Feb. 10, 11.
Sydney, Monday, Feb. 12.
North Sydney, Tuesday, Feb. 13.

MRS. MAJOR PICKERING,

assisted by

Mrs. Staff-Capt. Rawling and Capt. Stobbs,

will visit

Carlton, Sunday, Jan. 28.
St. John III, Sunday, Feb. 4.

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE,

Will Conduct Welcome Meetings

as follows:

Montreal II., Friday, Jan. 26.
Cornwall, Saturday, Jan. 27.
Kingston, Sunday, Jan. 28.

Whereabouts of Financial Specialists.

ADJ. WISEMAN.

Toronto, Thursday, Jan. 25, to Wednesday, Jan. 30.

ENSIGN BURROWS.

Meaford, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 25, 26.
Collingwood, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28, 29.
Midland, Wednesday, Jan. 30.

ENSIGN HODDINOT.

Vestley, Thursday, Jan. 25.
Staples, Friday, Jan. 26.
Leamington, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28.
Kingsville, Monday, Jan. 29.
Harrow, Tuesday, Jan. 30.
Windsor, Wednesday, Jan. 31.

ENSIGN PARKER.

Belleville, Thursday, Jan. 25.
Deseronto, Friday, Jan. 26.
Napanee, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28.
Odessa, Monday, Jan. 29.
Sudbury, Tuesday, Jan. 30.
Kingston, Wednesday, Jan. 31.

ENSIGN PERRY.

Emerson, Thursday, Jan. 25.
Uranian, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Jan. 27, 28, 29.
Grand Forks, Wednesday, Jan. 31.

ENSIGN STAIGERS.

Crow's Nest Country, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 25, 26.
Trail, B. C., Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28.
Rossland, Mon. and Tues., Jan. 20, 30.

REVIVAL FIRE.

By M. W. KNAPP.

It comes from heaven. It fills the souls of believers. It is the Holy Ghost Himself.

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It revives. As the heat of spring and summer awakes vegetation from the slumber of winter, clothes the earth with green, and fills the air with fragrance, so this fire brings life and beauty out of cold and death.

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It illuminates. In its light men see things which darkness hides, and forsake them to walk henceforth in heaven's own light.

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It detaches. Under its holy heat people who have been bound tight to the things that hinder the soul, let loose of them to fluit out in the Gulf Stream of God's saving grace.

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It melts. Under its holy heat the souls of its recipients are melted down, and become flexible in Divine hands that mould them for celestial work.

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It purifies. Parching away all the dross of inbred sin, it infiltrates and permeates in the blessed experience named by Jesus when He said, "Blessed are the pure in heart."

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It warms. People who are chilled and freezing in the winter air of formality and worldliness, on every hand are warmed by its holy heat.

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It moves. It makes its possessor like the steam-engine, that generates the power that sets the soul going for God and humanity.

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It spreads. As a little match flame may soon cause a great conflagration, so one person aglow with this fire is often the centre of a great revival flame.

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It draws. As nothing can call a crowd more quickly than a fire-alarm, so when this red revival fire breaks out people flock to witness its manifestations.

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It protects. Burning in the hearts of believers, it is God's safeguard. It warns away the wolves of sin and false doctrine that would prey upon the believer's life.

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It unites. As a stove may be full of separate chunks of coal before the fire is applied, it then becomes all united into one glowing, fiery mass. So believers without this fire separate; but under its influence all are melted into one body.

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Its enemies cannot put it out. All the wicked men on earth, and all the devils in hell cannot put it out. The water they throw into it is transformed into coal-oil, which but fuels it and makes it mount the higher.

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It may be quenched. It comes from God, and anything on the part of the believer that grieves Him away will put it out, and any such thing persisted in will keep it out.

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It is indispensable. Without it, spirit and frigidity and death reign.

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O fire from heaven upon us fall, And burn, and burn, and glow, Until our hearts ablaze with Thee, With perfect love o'erflow!



Jacob's Well, Palestine.

"HE'S A LITTLE FELLAR"

Walking down the street the other day, I saw a newsboy seated on a grating in the sidewalk, up through which came a warmth from the basement below. He had something beside him covered up with a dirty, ragged, old handkerchief, and as I sat down alongside he cautioned—

"Look out, now; don't hurt him."

"What is it?"

He lifted the handkerchief with the greatest care, and there, on one of the iron bars, huddled up and half-frozen, was a little brown sparrow.

"Where did you get him?"

"In the street out there. Got so cold he was tucked."

"What will you do with him?"

"Get him good and warm and let him go. He is such a little fellar, and so he ought have a fair show."

"And he shall," said I. I added my efforts to Jack's, and after a few minutes the bird began moving about in a lively manner and giving vent to his satisfaction in a series of chirps.

"He's all right now, Jack."

"Yes, 'cause he's had a warm. Boys can get along most anyhow," said Jack, as he slipped in the cold blast swooping up from the river, "but birds is such little fellars that we've got to sort o' him and tote 'em around now and then. He's all right now, and we've all right, and good-bye to you."

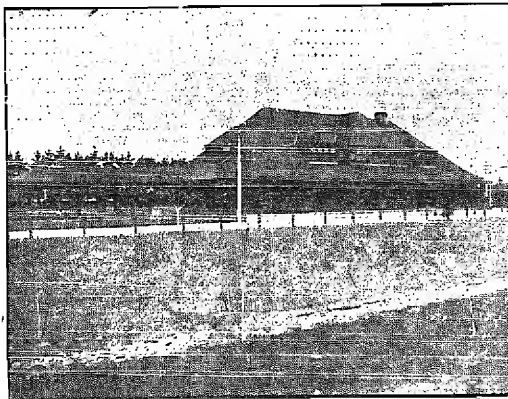
"Good-bye, Jackey," I said, involuntarily raising my hat, as the lattered, kind-hearted cripple vanished around the corner.

Omnipotence. "This fact," says a writer in the Vermont Chronicle, "was stated at a public meeting in this vicinity lately by a respectable gentleman of the bar from Ohio."

The meeting referred to took place in Lebanon, Ohio, and the lawyer referred to was Mr. Latham. His statements having been called in question, Mr. Latham procured a full corroboration of them from Rev. Abiah Jinks, of Delaware, Ohio, who resided in the immediate vicinity where the circumstance took place. He narrated all the details of the matter more fully, and cited other authorities in the neighborhood where he lived.—Arrivus's Cyclopaedia.

The Joy of Purpose.

There are many joys in life, but few that are so pure, so intense, and so satisfying as the joy of a noble purpose. It is a strange thing that men and women go on year after year fully believing, in spite of experience, that happiness comes only with realization. They are ever looking forward to the time when something will be finished as the season of enjoyment; the time spent in pursuing, endeavoring, achieving, is reckoned as a necessary road to be trodden, and made tolerable only by the thought of what it leads to—a needful toil to be performed, made endurable only by the results that are to follow. No one seems to think that in the march itself there can be any other pleasure than that of having been over so much



C. P. R. Station, London, Ont.

"The Devil Don't Always Have His Own Way."

The prejudice against the Salvation Army here in this city is being broken down, and the people are beginning to respect us. We have noticed large bills on the fences and elsewhere, announcing M—'s Pic-Nic Co. coming to town, also a picture of a Salvation Army Captain being abused. This was one of their dramatic stunts. On the evening of this eventful display, a large number of people gathered to see it. When the "Captain" was being brought out on the stage the people hissed so that the manager ordered the victim to be dropped, and he told the people if they were not satisfied with the performance he would give them back their money and they could go out. The time has come when the people will stand up for the right and will defend it.—T. B.

The Twisted Neck.

At a general muster in one of the Western States, a wicked man, being addressed on the subject of religion, was filled with rage, and uttered the horrid declaration that if Jesus of Nazareth were there, he would ring His neck. Suddenly a violent spasm seized the neck of the blasphemer, twisted it round, rolled his eyes nearly out of their sockets, and left him in this frightful condition, a living monument of outraged

god, and being so much nearer the desired object. Yet this is certainly an illusion. It is in the purpose itself, and in the active exercise of the faculties required to carry it out, that the chief happiness of life is found.

SAFE HOME.

These few lines were written in memory of one of the three comrades who were drowned on their way from Bear River to Boston, a couple of months ago.

G—one from the midst of foaming billows;
E—very storm and breaker past;
O—ver Jordan safely landed,
R—elieved in white with Christ at last.
G—one from marches, knee-drills, meetings;
E—ndless is the soldier's rest.

F—or a victor God has crowned him,
O—one who bravely stood the test,
R—ally, comrades, round our standard,
D—eath and sin shall vanish he;

S—one day we shall meet our comrade.

A—and with Jesus ever he.

—Minnie Pike, North Sydney.

Some of the New York downtown tenements rival the population of regimental barracks.



I.—THE ANCIENT GREEKS

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE FALL OF GREECE.

After the death of Philopomen the Achaian League practically ceased as an independent organization. The Senate of Rome directed its affairs. Only Philip of Macedonia kept up a continuous war with Rome, which was continued after his death by his son Perseus. In the year 188 B. C., Marcus Paulus Aemilius, one of Rome's bravest Generals, was sent against Perseus, and succeeded in defeating him, so that he sought refuge on the sacred island of Samothrace. The Romans kept a sharp watch for him, so Perseus bargained with a ship's owner from Crete to take him and his treasures off at night. The treasures were taken on board, but when Perseus followed at night he found that the treacherous sailor had gone with his wealth and left him behind. He, therefore, gave himself up to the mercy of Aemilius, who gave him his hand, but kept him a prisoner, and formed Macedonia into a Roman Province.

Aemilius then made an extensive tour through Greece, especially admiring Athens. He took with him Polybius, a learned Athenian, who wrote the history of this war, as a tutor to his two sons; Greek teachers became at this time more fashionable. On the return of Aemilius and his two sons to Rome, Perseus and his two sons were taken to form a part of the triumphal procession, according to the custom of the time. Perseus spent the rest of his life in an Italian city.

A score of years after the fall of Macedonia, the Achaian League attempted an uprising by offering an insult to the Roman ambassadors. The Macedonians also tried to rebel, but were defeated first. The League gave battle, being confident of defeating the Romans, but were routed. The Romans took Corinth, plundered it, killed all the men, while the women and children were carried away as slaves. The city was set on fire, and almost entirely blotted out. The other Greek cities submitted without a blow, and were left to govern themselves, but Roman Garrison was put in their forts. Polybius was sent around the cities to assure them of peace, which they had for about five hundred years, but their freedom was lost beyond recall.

One hundred years after its destruction, Corinth was again rebuilt in splendor by Julius Cæsar, and made the capital of Achaia. It became a great commercial and military city, as well as a fine sea-port.

Roman rule and law was established gradually throughout Greece. Athens produced no more great statesmen, although for nearly four hundred years it continued to be the great educational city of the world, to which the best of all nations flocked for learning.

The most beautiful characteristic of the old Greek writings was the yearning after God and truth. And an answer was sent from heaven. In the year 18 A. D., Paul, while sleeping at Troy, in the east, beheld a vision of a man of Macedonia saying, "Come over and help us." He went in response to God's call and landed at Philippi, where the Jews received him. But soon the Greeks became interested in him, and those who were possessed by demons were forced to cry out at the sight of Paul and Silas, "These men are the servants of the Most High God, which show unto us the way of salvation."

We know from the Acts of the Apostles, in Scripture, of the persecutions which Paul had to undergo, and of the earthquake which set Paul free, and brought salvation to the jailor.

And so the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ spread in that city, and from there into Thessalonica, and into Athens, where Paul preached to the superstitious populace the "Unknown God," to whom they had dedicated an altar for fear of leaving one deity out of their worship. At Corinth Paul preached for two years, after which he visited Thessalonian churches, and then was doomed to meet his death in Rome.

Andrew also labored in Greece, and is reported to have been put to death at Achaia, on a cross; but Christianity triumphed and spread.

HUSTLERS RENDEZVOUS

The Central Troops Win a Great Victory—They Drive the West Ontario Forces Clean Out of the Trenches—
A Magnificent Dash—Major Pickering also Reports a Victory in the East.

By ERNEST ENTERPRISE.

THE ONTARIO COMPETITION.
Central Ontario Province - - 39
West Ontario Province - - 81
East Ontario Province - - 72

Brigadier Gaskin reports: I have succeeded in re-capturing Toronto, with comparatively little loss. I found the enemy strongly entrenched, and prepared to stubbornly defend the city. We moved at daylight and after a furious assault captured the outlying trenches. We then poured such a withering fire upon the enemy's ranks that he fled precipitately. My troops behaved most gallantly, and deserve great praise. We are naturally elated by our great victory. The citizens were wild in their demonstrations of joy. We have occupied all the captured positions, and are prepared against any possible renewal of attack from the West Ontario forces. Can you send any information as to the whereabouts of the East Ontario troops? We fear a combined attack, but are confident."

The above despatch will be interesting news to our readers, and I might also add, unexpected news. We were hardly prepared to believe that the Central troops could rally so quickly. They are surely to be congratulated on their dashing performance. The moral effect upon the troops will be excellent. We are not told how they are faring in respect to provisions and ammunition, but we see no reason to doubt that the supply of both commodities is ample.

The last news received from East Ontario camp is that they intended marching on London. It is to be expected that the London troops, though sorely defeated, will hasten to the defence of their own city. Fortunately, the line of communication is still intact. We shall be compelled to wait till the censorship is slackened before we can get much news of the whereabouts of East Ontario.

THE "EAST vs. WEST" COMPETITION.
Eastern Prov. 112 N.-W. - 44
Pacifico - 41
Nad. - 14
Klondike - 3
Totals, - 112 102

The honors are all with our gallant Eastern comrades. They have shown some of their old-time strength.

(Personal note to the Eastern Headquarters office:—Your 50 inches of homewords was a great joke. I like it. Keep it up regularly and I'll like it better.—E.E.)

I must publicly congratulate my old friend, Major Hargrave, on his appointment to the Pacific, and hasten to assure him that the "fields are white unto harvest" in the booming line. May the Pacific fairly outshine itself under his noble direction.

Such old leaders as Brigadier Pagniore in Montreal, and Brigadier Howell in London, will set the whole community ablaze with expectation. At least, I hope so.

The individual champions are Lieut. Pyre (244), Cadet Johnson (220), Sergeant Major Rock (178), Mrs. Adjutant Hay (165), Captain Bloss (155), Lieut. Knuckie (150), and Captain Thompson (150). Well done, all!

"Everybody well pleased with the War Cry's New Year's mess, and all disposed of." Thus comments a homie from Bluebird in the person of Sister Ina Groom. Much obliged to

you, comrade. We never "groom" like at such contributions. (Please excuse the execrable pun.)

And we are also pleased to receive such a recommendation as the following: "Dear War Cry.—Enclosed please find one dollar to renew my subscription for the year 1900. You are always a welcome visitor to our home, and we are glad to see your continued improvement. With Xmas and New Year greetings, yours fraternally, Warren Martin, Chatham."

THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

80 Hustlers.	
Mrs. Pearce, Temple	400
Capt. Culbert, North Bay	30
Ensign Williams, St. Catharines	75
Mrs. Bowber, Lisgar St.	73
Mrs. Ensign Wynn, Newmarket	70
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	65
Capt. Charlton, Barrie	61
Bro. Ruston, Lisgar St.	61
Capt. Brant, Richmond St.	60
Mrs. Molloy, Temple	59
Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton I.	59
Sister Lightheart, Hamilton I.	50
Capt. Hanna, Aurora	50
Capt. White, Riverside	50
Bro. Evelyn, Oshawa	50
Capt. Welch, Brampton	50
Cadet Matheson, Lippincott	47
Lieut. Trickey, Riverside	46
Capt. M. Stephens, Sudbury	45
Lieut. McEldown, Sudbury	45
Capt. Sherwin, Huntsville	45
Lieut. Gravett, Huntsville	45
Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines	42
Capt. McDonald, Orangeville	40
Capt. Poole, Dovercourt	40
Capt. Bonetto, Owen Sound	40
Cadet Dixon, Temple	40
Adj. Moore, Hamilton	40
Thos. Boyer, Bracebridge	39
Capt. Stollker, Riverside	39
S. M. Hinton, Oakville	38
Lieut. Craig, Orillia	38
Capt. Connor, Dundas	38
Capt. Gammalidge, Dundas	38
Lieut. Carwardine, Bowmanville	35
Capt. Bowers, Meaford	35
Lieut. Stickells, Meaford	35
Lieut. Mayne, Yorkville	35
Adj. Wiggins, Barrie	35
Lieut. Cooper, Chesley	35
Cadet Hoole, Lippincott	33
Sister Stevens, St. Catharines	33
Cadet Plant, Temple	32
Lieut. Young, Chesley	30
Lieut. Colvert, St. Catharines	30
Cadet Patterson, Lippincott	30
Cadet Christopher, Lippincott	30
Capt. Richmond, Bracebridge	30
Capt. Barker, Fenelon Falls	30
Capt. McKee, Brooklin	30
Sister Gills, Yorkville	30
Sergt. Tuck, Lisgar	30
Ensign Walker, Richmond	30
Sister Bentley, Hamilton I.	30
Cadet Phillips, Lippincott	29
Capt. Banks, Hamilton I.	29
Capt. Rennie, Orillia	28
Lieut. Reynolds, Bowmanville	27
Cadet Bishop, Temple	27
Cadet Penney, Temple	27
Cadet McGee, Temple	27
Cadet Carley, Lippincott	25
Cand. Meader, Lippincott	25
Maad Slater, Fenelon Falls	25
Sister B. Taylor, Hamilton II.	25
Capt. Crego, Gravenhurst	25
Capt. Fisher, Gravenhurst	25
Capt. McCann, Oshawa	25
Adj. Parker, Oshawa	25
Emily Howell, Riverside	24
Cadet Leggett, Temple	23
Cadet Moskel, Temple	23
Capt. Stanton, Hamilton I.	23
Mrs. Julian, Dovercourt	22
Cadet Groombridge, Temple	22
Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar	22
Sister Carden, Yorkville	20
S. M. Clark, Lisgar St.	20
Maad Wessler, Hamilton I.	20
Sister T. Gee, Hamilton II.	20
Father Curry, Hamilton II.	20
Capt. Clark, Hamilton II.	20

Cadet Price, Lippincott	20
Cadet Lamb, Lippincott	20
Lizzie Richards, St. Catharines	20
Mrs. Boverman, Newmarket	20
Mrs. Hunter, Newmarket	20
Bro. P. Dault, Sudbury	20
Capt. Lott, Onmece	20

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

81 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Pyre, London	244
S. M. Mrs. Rock, Chatham	178
Ensign Green, Stratford	150
Lieut. Knuckie, Brantford	150
Lieut. Ringler, Windsor	140
Capt. Sitzer, Woodstock	100
Corps Cadet Crawford, Woodstock	100
Lieut. Hart, Simcoe	100
Mother Outling, Essex	80
Cand. Foster, Victoria	80
Capt. Huntington, Leamington	80
Lieut. Crawford, Goderich	75
Capt. Gibson, Goderich	70
Capt. Hocking, Norwich	65
Capt. Cox, Simcoe	65
Ensign Collier, Listowel	65
Ensign Gamble, Wallaceburg	62
Capt. Freeman, Strathroy	62
Mrs. Capt. Freeman, Strathroy	62
Mr. Allen, Mitchell	60
Capt. Hancock, Sandwich	60
Ensign Sloss, Dresden	60
Capt. Green, Stratford	60
Mrs. Richards, Guelph	58
Capt. Haley, Paris	55
Capt. Cox, Simcoe	55
Capt. McChene, Sandwich	55
Sergt. Mrs. McGinnis, Blenheim	51
Sister Erb, Berlin	50
Mrs. Schwartz, Galt	50
Lieut. Horward, Wallaceburg	50
Lieut. Smith, Simcoe	50
Mrs. Adj. McCann, London	50
Lieut. Stickells, Berlin	47
Capt. Moffitt, Hespeler	45
Capt. McFarlane, Brantford	45
Sergt. Schuster, Berlin	45
Lieut. Kitchen, Ridgetown	45
Capt. Boumy, Forest	40
Autie Wright, Ingersoll	40
Capt. White, Raynald	40
Capt. Carr, Wingham	40
Lieut. Winters, Palmerston	40
Capt. Thompson, Guelph	40
Ensign McLeod, Galt	40
Capt. Capeman, Watford	40
Eva Simpson, Guelph	38
Capt. Mathers, Ridgetown	36
Capt. McLuhan, Chatham	35
Mrs. Adj. McLaughlin, Brantford	31
Sergt. Yeomans, Hespeler	30
Sergt. Deurling, Hespeler	30
Adj. Blackburn, Windsor	30
Sergt. P. Palmer, London	30
Sec. Mrs. Harris, London	30
Ina Groom, Blenheim	28
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Essex	28
Adj. McAnnand, London	27
Sister O'Donnell, Galt	26
Ensign Crawford, Woodstock	25
Capt. Barton, Ingersoll	25
Capt. Saveroff, Berlin	25
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgetown	25
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	25
Maad Dyrant, Galt	21
Capt. Dowell, Blenheim	21
Ensign McKenzie, Clinton	20
Mrs. Maad Wilkay, Clinton	20
Capt. Wiseman, Bathurst	20
Capt. Jarvis, Theiford	20
Lieut. Maizey, Wingham	20
Sister Hocking, St. Thomas	20
Capt. Burrows, St. Thomas	20
Lieut. Rogers, Montreal I.	20
Mrs. Wakefield, Forest	20
Bro. Christner, Dresden	20
Bro. Bean, Petrolia	20
Mrs. Steel, Petrolia	20
Bro. Canard, Paris	20
Corps Cadet Crawford, Paris	20
Bandmaster Fleming, London	20
Bro. Ellis, Sarnia	20

EAST vs. WEST.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

112 Hustlers.	
Capt. Thompson, Glace Bay	150
Capt. Brehat, S. George's	125
Sergt. E. White, Campbellton	110
Sergt. Mrs. Salter, Hamilton	110
Capt. Dorey, Sydney	110
Lieut. N. Smith, Truro	109
Capt. Watson, Charlottetown	107
Sergt. Veinot, Halifax I.	105
Sergt. McQueen, Moncton	100
Sergt. Mrs. Flood, Hamilton	100
P. S. M. Warren, Charlottetown	81
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John I.	80
Adj. Byers, New Glasgow	80
Capt. Tudge, New Glasgow	80
Lily Santine, Hamilton	74
Sergt. Mrs. Mayher, Charlottetown	70
Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown	70
Capt. Lamont, Halifax I.	70
Capt. Bowring, Westville	70
Sergt. D. Long, Summerside	70
B. Astill, St. George's	70
Cadet Maitland, St. John I.	70
Mrs. Ennis, Halifax I.	68
Lieut. Kirk, St. John I.	67
Cadet Chandler, St. John I.	65
Mrs. Adj. McGillivray, Fredericton	63
Sergt. M. Wade, Hamilton	62
Lieut. Veinot, Houlton	62
Ensign Wright, St. John I.	60
Cadet Lebars, St. John I.	59
Lieut. Meikle, Newcastle	57
Maude Bennett, Somerset	52
Lieut. Lebars, Stellarton	52
Capt. Green, Sussex	50
Sergt. Major Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Capt. Lavers, St. Stephen	50
Lieut. Winchester, St. Stephen	50
Bandmaster Kelly, St. George's	50
Capt. Miller, Sackville	50
Lieut. Pemberton, Amherst	50
Cadet McLennan, St. John I.	50
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	50
Capt. Goodwin, Colbis	45
Lieut. Cowan, Colbis	45
Capt. Perry, North Sydney	45
V. Lebars, Fredericton	40
Sergt. Virgil, Southampton	40
Cadet Rogers, St. John I.	40
Mrs. Pike, North Sydney	40
J. Kelly, St. George's	40
Capt. Merrow, Fairville	40
Capt. Bradbury, Fredericton	40
Sec. Churchill, Woodstock	40
Adj. Magee, North Sydney	40
Capt. Fleming, Somerset	38
Sergt. Mrs. Gregory, Fredericton	37
Sergt. Fisher, Halifax I.	37
Sister Burgess, Halifax I.	37
Cadet McWilliams, St. John I.	37
W. Warren, Charlottetown	36
Lieut. Taylor, Halifax II.	36
L. Smith, Thulif II.	36
Mrs. Mum, Hamilton	35
Bro. Madden, Westville	35
Capt. Green, Pictou	35
Mrs. Place, Hamilton	35

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

72 Hustlers.	
Capt. Bloss, Prescott	155
Lieut. Langford, Ottawa	125
Adj. Kendall, Belleville	120
Capt. Munford, St. Albans	118
Capt. Rogers, Montreal I.	111
Capt. Woods, Deseronto	108
Sergt. Dunley, Ottawa	101
Cadet Hieles, St. Albans	81
Cand. Green, Petu	80
Capt. Rogers, Montreal I.	74
Capt. Crego, Kepperville	73
Lieut. Brooks, Montreal I.	73
Adj. Ogilvie, Cornwall	65
Lieut. Yandaw, Brockville	65
Capt. Brimley, Sherbrooke	62
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	62
Capt. Brown, Burlington	60
Bro. Barber, Burlington	60
Capt. Comstock, Cobourg	60
Lieut. Laug, Cobourg	60
Lieut. Asa, Morrisburg	58
Mrs. Ensign Jones, Petu	58
Capt. Stainforth, Cornwall	50
Mark Spencey, Peterboro	50
Capt. Downey, Montreal II.	50
Capt. Jones, Montreal II.	50

Capt. Muttart, Bear River	35
A. Rennie, Bridgeport	35
Mrs. Ensign Lander, Chatham	35
Mrs. Saxton, Hamilton	35
Capt. Horwood, Truro	35
Ensign S. McDonald, Springhill	33
D. Rogers, Pictou	33
Capt. Fletcher, Springhill	30
L. Jones, St. John I.	30
Ensign Knight, Woodstock	30
Lieut. Deakin, Woodstock	30
Capt. Moore, Bridgewater	30
Mrs. Pettie, New Glasgow	30
Mrs. Aldrich, New Glasgow	30
Mrs. Olive, Carleton	30
Capt. Lorimer, Carleton	30
Lieut. Murrough, Fairville	28
Cadet Jones, St. John I.	27
M. E. Ferguson, Pictou	27
Adj. E. Macnamara, Charlottetown	26
Lieut. M. Netting, Liverpool	26
A. Smith, Hamilton	25
Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow	25
Mrs. Squires, Springhill	25
Treas. Osolin, Halifax I.	25
Adj. McLean, Halifax I.	25
Lieut. Hebb, Hampton	24
Lieut. Elsbury, Carleton	23
Lieut. Melvor, Bridgewater	23
Capt. Doyle, Sydney Mines	23
Sergt. Tiley, St. John I.	22
Lieut. Tuten, North Head	21
P. Vail, Charlottetown	21
Sister A. Moore, Glace Bay	20
L. Phillips, Glace Bay	20
J. MacKenzie, New Glasgow	20
Cand. Wendler, New Glasgow	20
Sergt. Pike, Houlton	20
Capt. Brown, Halifax I.	20
Mrs. S. Beatty, Fredericton	20
Adj. Fraser, Moncton	20
Lieut. Urquhart, Moncton	20
Sergt. Kay, Moncton	20
Capt. Fancey, Hillsboro	20
Lieut. Brown, Hillsboro	20

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

Cadet Giles, Winnipeg	147
Cadet Nuttall, Winnipeg	118
Sister A. Cook, Fargo	110
Cadet McKue, Winnipeg	100
Capt. McKay, Devils Lake	74
Capt. Anderson, Jamestown	74
Lieut. Cooke, Brandon	66
Sister Mrs. Cartis, Portage la Prairie	64
Mrs. Capt. Wilkins, Morden	58
Lieut. Hanger, Brandon	58
Capt. Livingstone, Fort William	58
Sergt. S. Chapman, Winnipeg	55
Ensign Dean, Grand Forks	54
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Carman	52
Sister Mrs. Kelly, Fargo	50
Lieut. McLeod, Medicine Hat	50
Sister Mand Woodworth, Portage la Prairie	50
Capt. Smith, Laramore	50
Capt. Myers, Edmonton	50
Lieut. Potter, Edmonton	50
Capt. Draper, Edmonton	45
Capt. Blodgett, Grand Forks	46
Lieut. Forsberg, Fort William	44
Lieut. Ferguson, Lacombe	44
Bro. Hurvey, Lacombe	42
Capt. Woodworth, Prince Albert	42
Lieut. E. Canstar, Minot	40
Lieut. Lenwick, Virden	40
Lieut. Hland, Bismarck	37
Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg	35
Sister M. Bore, Brandon	35
Sister Mrs. Rumbrook, Portage la Prairie	30
Lieut. Hall, Emerson	28
Cadet B. Gamble, Winnipeg	27
Capt. Mercer, Neepawa	26
Sergt. Mrs. Taylor, Selkirk	25
Lieut. Engdahl, Emerson	21
Sergt. Dan, Keene, Neepawa	21
J. S. M. Walks, Valley City	20
Capt. Westacott, Portage la Prairie	20
David Hudd, Carman	20
Geo. McCullough, Carman	20
Sergt. Mrs. Johnston, Selkirk	20
Capt. Askin, Grafton	20

PAIFIC PROVINCE.

41 Hunters.	
Cadet Johnson, Spokane	220
Mrs. Adj. Hny, Billings	165
Lieut. Long, Rossland	144
Sister Ada Lewis, Victoria	132
Lieut. Betts, Kallispell	114
Capt. LeDeur, Victoria	102
Capt. Krell, Nunnino	100
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Westminster	90
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Livingston	76
Sister Monteith, Dillon	73
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	70
Capt. Warrth, Missoula	70
Capt. Southall, Missoula	70
Ensign May, Dillon	64
Capt. Noble, Spokane	58
Sister Mortimer, Victoria	54
Capt. Gooding, Rossland	51
Capt. Perrenod, Kallispell	50
Lieut. Betts, Kallispell	50
Sister Mrs. Boothroyd, Westminster	50
Capt. Perrenod, Kallispell	40
Mrs. Noble, Revelstoke	40
Sister Nellie Porter, Victoria	40
Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	36

Capt. Beaumont, Kamloops	35
Capt. Nesbitt, Kamloops	35
Capt. Beaumont, Kamloops	35
Capt. Nesbitt, Kamloops	35
Capt. Langill, Sheridan	32
Capt. Jackson, Livingston	31
Bro. Brett, Rossland	30
Bro. Cameron, Rossland	25
Capt. Sheard, Lewiston	24
Sister Wallinder, Rossland	23
Capt. B. Holston, Mt. Vernon	23
Bro. Bestvort, Spokane	22
Bro. Wilson, Rossland	20
Lieut. Lurchin, Mt. Vernon	20
Lieut. Bouyer, Mt. Vernon	20
Sister Hoffman, Spokane	20
Lieut. Floyd, Dillon	20

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

14 Hunters.	
Cadet Sainsbury, St. Johns I.	45

Cand. Wiltshire, Heart's Delight	40
Cadet Sexton, St. Johns I.	35
Cadet E. Clark, St. Johns I.	35
Sister Bessie Hancock, St. Johns I.	30
Cadet Bailey, Harbor Grace	30
Sergt. J. Lidsten, St. Johns I.	25
Cadet Tiller, St. Johns I.	20
Sergt-Major Elsbury, St. Johns I.	20
Cadet May, St. Johns I.	20
Lieut. W. Webber, St. Johns I.	20
Adj. Dowell, St. Johns I.	20
Cadet Fisher, Harbor Grace	20
Capt. Jones, Grand Bank	20

KLONDIKE EXPEDITION.

3 Boaters.

Mrs. Adj. McGill, Skagway	80
Adj. McGill, Skagway	79
Mrs. Baxter Smith, Skagway	30

AN APOLOGY.

The Trade Secretary sincerely desires to apologize to a number of soldiers and friends whose orders of late have unavoidably been delayed, owing to the non-arrival, until a day or two ago, of a consignment of goods that were due here about December 15th.

We are now prepared to fill all orders with careful promptness in either the Merchandise or Tailoring Departments.

PLEASE NOTE OUR

NEW LINE OF GOODS

Latest Enamelled Badges	each, 25c.
Musical Drill Books	" \$1.00
Scripture Texts, over 20 different designs	" 5c.
New Year's Mottos	" 5c.
Cashmere Dress Goods	per yd. 50c.
Henrietta " " "	" 75c.
Merino " " "	" \$1.15
Heptonette " " "	" \$1.25
" " " "	" \$1.60

ALL THE ABOVE ARE ENTIRELY NEW GOODS RECENTLY IMPORTED FROM ENGLAND.

BESIDES THESE WE HAVE A NEW STOCK OF

STAFF CAPS, Broad Top	\$2.00
TRIMMED BONNETS,	\$4.00, \$4.50, \$6.00, \$6.50
BONNET SHAPES,	\$1.00, \$1.50, \$3.50
GUERNSEYS,	\$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75
SOLDIERS' GUIDES,	35c., 50c., 75c.
WHITE METAL BADGES,	25c.
ENGLISH SHIELD BADGES,	25c.

SEND ORDERS DIRECT TO

THE TRADE SECRETARY,

Salvation Temple, - Toronto, Ont.

The Degradation of Idleness.

Time cannot hang heavily on hands that are occupied; it is only the idle ones that suffer dullness and monotony; with them the hours are often a burden to be rid of, like the plague. Idleness of mind and body bring me very nearly down to the level of the animal. Do something for pity's sake; take an interest in life, and work with either hand or brain. If you would not be a burden to yourself and an abiding annoyance to

your friends. Interest will develop and grow with use; cultivate it and it will soon repay for the effort; if you would be happy, you must labor; the world is full of work, waiting to be done, and if circumstances have placed you beyond the necessity, then lend a helping hand to those who are over-burdened with it—let a little of your leisure mingle with their labor, take an interest in other lives, and in them forget yourself.

Oh, hands that hang idly down, and you hearts whose every drop of sympathy is choked by self-indulgence, rouse

up and throw off the deadly weight of indolence; cut the cords with which it has bound you, and in honest labor and life-giving interest in your fellow-creatures, begin to breathe and live.—M. K.

If we could all intend our own ends less and our ease too, our business would go on wheels.



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; behind and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or any one in difficulty. Address Commissioner Evangeline Booth, 10 Albert St., Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

SMITH, HOMER F. Left Gouverneur, April 11th, 1899. Last heard of at Yorktown, S. D. 36 years of age, dark hair and eyes, weight 140 lbs., florid complexion, smooth face. Chess-maker by trade. \$25 reward for information as to his whereabouts. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

BAXTER JOHN, of Foires, Scotland. Druggist. Left Scotland 30 years ago. Last heard of in Whitley, Ont. Will bear of something to his advantage from Donald McDougal, Baker. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

ANDERSON, KATH. LINAR. Born in Denmark, age 40, tall, fair, dark eyes. Last address, in 1889, Henderson, Kentucky, U. S. A. Mother is dead, sister very anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

(Second Insertion.)

McKENZIE, DOUGLASS. Height 5 ft. 6 in., rather stout, fair hair, blue eyes, dark moustache. Left Port Rowan two months ago. Wife and two children in great need. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

McINTYRE, FINDLAY. Left Renfrew December, 1899. Last heard from Malta P. O., Idaho, in 1893. Height 5 ft. 1 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, weight 135. Sisters Mary Jane and Christiana enquire. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

SCOTT, JOHN. Age 51, height 5 ft. 6 in., last known address c/o George Torrance, Gerrard St. East, Toronto. Wife in England anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

JERROTT, JAMES. Age 34, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark complexion. Last heard of three years ago as leaving Norway, bound for Sydney, Australia. Father anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

GILMORE, JOHN A. Age 16 years 8 months, light blue eyes, baker by trade. Wore dark blue overcoat, fedora hat, tweed suit. All will be forgiven by a loving and anxious father. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

IMPORTANT!

HELP FOR ALL IN LEGAL DIFFICULTIES.

DO YOU WANT ADVISOR CONCERNING:-

PARTNERSHIP AGREEMENTS?
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES?
PROPERTY DEEDS?
MORTGAGES?
INSURANCES, &
LEGACIES?

ARE YOU IN TROUBLE WITH YOUR:-

CREDITORS, &
MORTGAGEES?

IF SO, the Commissioner is willing to place at your service the knowledge and experience of a competent officer. Address your letter (marked "Confidential"), to Major A. Smeaton, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto. A small fee, to cover expenses, will be charged.



My Heart's Desire.

Tune.—When I survey the wondrous cross.

1 Thy will, O Lord, by me be done,
As holy angels do above;
With willingness my feet shall run,
Compelled to go by Calvary's love.

A conquering life I do desire,
A life that's victor over sin,
A life that lives by holy fire,
That proves that Jesus lives within.

I'll wear the robe of righteousness,
Uplifted by Thy sufficient grace;
My life I'll spend the world to bless,
Until I rise to see Thy face.
Capt. Handley, Tyndesley.

Fill Us.

Tunes.—Cantata (B.J. 29); Hark, the voice (Blessed Lord) (B.J. 51, 1); Guide me, Great Jehovah (B.J. 121, 1).

2 Fire us with Thy Spirit, Jesus,
Fire like red-hot, living coals;
Fire us till our zeal increases,
Give us burning love for souls,
Power and glory
Over every nation rolls!

Fire us with Thy crucifixion,
With Thy sinless life and death,
With salvation's benediction,
With the peace in soldiers left,
God of power,
Fire us with Thy living breath!

Fire up millions for the fighting,
Send up flames of fire about;
In our soldiers' hearts keep fighting
Fires that cannot be put out!
In Thy battles
"Victory! Victory!" we shall shout.
The late Colonel Pearson.

Praise Ye the Lord.

Tune.—We shall win (B.J. 28).

3 Let us shout "Hallelujah" again,
Never weary of praising our God;
For His love even now is the same
As when first we were washed in His Blood.

Chorus.

Praise the Lord, Jesus saves!
Hallelujah for ever! Amen!

Let us always rejoice and be glad,
Never murmur, though fighting be hard;
We can never, if faithful, be sad,
While from evil our Saviour doth guard.

Let us glory in bearing the cross,
It will then all the lighter become;
All but treasures in heaven shall be dross,
When we fight for our Saviour alone.

They're All Washed Away.

Tunes.—When the mists have rolled away (B.J. 7, 1).

4 Oft my heart was very weary,
When I trod the way of sin;
Though I found a little pleasure,
I was always sad within.

Oft my great anticipations
In a moment fled away,
Now I've constant peace in Jesus,
Since my sins are washed away.

Chorus.

Washed away, right away! Washed
away, right away!
I have left the devil's service, for I did
not like his pay,
And I'm working now for Jesus, Who
has washed my sins away!

There is nothing like salvation
When the hour has come to die;
And I'm sure there's nothing like it
When through Jordan's flood you go.
It will fill your life with heaven,
Change the night of death to day.
If at Calvary's precious Fountain
All your sins are washed away.

Now, you know you'll want salvation
When the hour has come to die;
Want to have a glorious welcome
To the soldiers' home on high;
But unless you're saved by Jesus,
That can never, never be.
Plunge at once into the Fountain,
Then you'll sing along with me—
W. Haugh, Major.

"If Ever I Loved Thee."

Tunes.—Oh, turn ye (B.J. 86, 2); Stand like the brave (B.J. 211, 3); A song for the open-air (B.J. 243, 2); Is my name written there?

5 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon when nailed to the tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death;
And praise Thee as long as Thou ledest me breath;
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

In unisons of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee and dwell in Thy sight.

And sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

An Eternal Choice.

Tunes.—I a soldier sure shall be (B.J. 64); Rousseau (B.J. 189, 1); Wells (B.J. 51, 3); Christ now sits (B.J. 229, 3).

6 Come, ye riding sinners, come,
While your time is in your hand;
Death will come without delay;
You the summons must obey.

Chorus.

Then you'll weep, and wish to be
Happy in eternity!

O ye young, ye proud, ye gay,
You must die and pass away;
Time will rob you of your youth,
Death will drag you to the tomb.

Will you go to heaven or hell?
One you must and there to dwell;
Christ will come, and quickly too;
I must meet Him, so must you.

A Favorite Solo.

Tune.—In tenderness He sought me.

7 In tenderness He sought me,
Weary and sick of sin,
And on His shoulders brought me,
Back to His fold again,
While angels in His presence sang,
"Untill the courts of heaven rang."

Chorus.

Oh, the love that sought me,
Oh, the Blood that bought me,
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold,
Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold.

He washed my bleeding sin-wounds,
And poured in oil and wine,
He whispered to assure me,
"I've found thee; thou art mine!"
I never heard a sweeter voice,
It made my aching heart rejoice!

He pointed to the nail-prints,
For me His Blood was shed;
A mocking crown, so thorny,
Was placed upon His head;
I wondered what He saw in me
To suffer such deep agony.

I'm sitting in His presence,
The sunshine of His face,
While with adoring wonder
His blessings I retrace.
It seems as if eternal days
Are far too short to sound His praise.

So while the hours are passing,
All now is perfect rest,
I'm waiting for the morning,
The brightest and the best,
When He will call us to His side,
To be with Him His spotless bride.

TEMPLE, Toronto.—Sunday, in spite of the weather being so disagreeable, we had good times all day. Marches were very good, band turned out well, crowds were up to the average. The night meeting was really a grand affair. The Staff Captain, on account of sickness, was unable to be present, so the Captain took charge, and was ably assisted by Adlt. Turpin, the Sergt-Major, Treas., and several others. Dancing happy time. Five souls came forward—four for salvation, and one for the blessing of a clean heart.—W. Peacock, R. C.

Massey Music Hall,
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1st, 8 p.m.

MISS BOOTH'S

New Scenic Service,

"The Scarlet Thread"

WITH ORIGINAL ACTS.

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Numerous Attractions,
Select Music and Singing,
Startling Scenes from Life.

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